TATLER

To Prof. H. Crawford Bounds,

on account of his faithful and untiring labors in the interest of public schools of Wicomico County, we respectfully dedicate this, the first volume of

Our "Jatler."

INTRODUCTION.

A book without a preface is like a dinner without dessert, with this difference, the dessert comes last and is awaited as the best part of the dinner, while the preface is in the beginning and is skipped by most readers as the dullest, most uninteresting part. Still it is an unwritten law that every book must have a preface.

Thinking that our kind friends and well-wishers might care to know what we are doing up here in our little kingdom, we, the Class of 1904, humbly present this book, the fruit of our first labor, to your view. May it fulfill our best wishes for it and give you pleasure.

H. CRAWFORD BOUNDS,

Examiner and Treasurer of Public Schools for Wicomico County.

H. Crawford Bounds.

Mr. H. Crawford Bounds the present county School Examiner, first attended the public school of his native village, Mardela Springs. After "keeping school" in this county a couple of years he attended the State Normal School, then principaled by that prince of teachers, Dr. M. A. Newell, when the subject of this sketch graduated in 1882. In the fall of that year he accepted the principalship of the Oxford High School, in Talbot county which position he filled for three years when he resigned to accept a professorship in the Maryland Military and Naval Academy then being organized in Oxford. This place he held during the life of the school, two years. In the summer of '87 Mr. Bounds conducted a Summer Normal at Mardela Springs which was attended by many of the teachers of this and adjoining counties. This was his last active school work in the State until he was made county Examiner some four years ago. In the fall of '87 Mr. Bounds went south and entered upon a business life in Alabama. He, however, still kept up his interest in school matters and was for several years residence in the south secretary and treasurer of a local school board. Returning to his native State in 1896 he again took up his residence at his old home at Mardela Springs and in the spring of 1900 was made county Examiner. Since that time he has been conspicuous in all efforts to attain a higher degree of efficiency in the public school system of Maryland.

He is a staunch friend of the new education and through his efforts, in a great measure, a practical course of study has been adopted by the State Board of Education and is now in effect throughout the entire state.

The State Teachers Association while in session at Ocean City in 1903 made him president; he is also a member of the Board of Managers of the State Teachers Reading Circle.

His work to the state at large has been most valuable yet his chief ambition has been to promote the best interests of education in his own county and especially is this noticeable in the rural districts. He has fully realized the needs of our rural schools and his heart has been with the boys and girls who attend those schools; he has worked to give them the best teachers available, has urged that their surroundings be made homelike and that all discouraging conditions be eliminated so far as possible.

During his administration a great deal has been done along the line of systematizing the grade work and in bringing the teacher up along the line of professional work.

The latter is evidenced by the teachers meetings, the district associations, and the present way of conducting our County Institutes.

CLASS OF 1904.

Mr. Perry's picture is not with the class, owing to sickness.

Board of Editors.

Editor-in-Chief,
MARY C. HILL.

Associate Editor,
LAURA L. WAILES.

Humorous Editor,
NELLIE L. LANKFORD.

Athletic Editor,
KARL F. SCHULER.

Literary Editors,

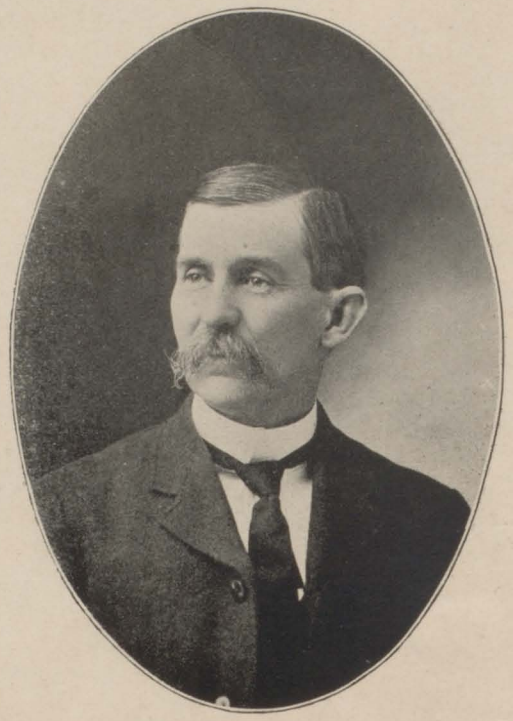
CHARLIE E. TILGHMAN.
EMMA G. BREWINGTON.
NORMAN L. WILLIAMS.
MARY COLLEY.
EVA WIMBROW.
J. CARROLL ADKINS.
CLARA M. POWELL.
F. WILSIE LOWE.

Artist,
CLARA B. PARKER.

Business Managers,
HERBERT C. FOOKS.
WILLIAM W. PERRY.

MR. W. J. STATON,
Member School Board for Wicomico Co.

MR. CHAS. E. WILLIAMS,
President School Board for Wicomico Co.



MR. LEVIN T. COOPER,
Member School Board for Wicomico Co.

School Board.

President,

CHARLES E. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAM J. STATON, LEVIN T. COOPER.

Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner,

H. CRAWFORD BOUNDS.

Sketch of Members of School Board.

CHAS. E. WILLIAMS.

Mr. Chas. E. Williams, president School Board of Wicomico County, was born at the "Williams Homestead" a few miles from Salisbury Sept. 24, 1849. In early manhood he was engaged in farming and in the supervision of his large tracts of land. In 1873, he went West where he remained three years. Mr. Williams is and has been for several years extensively engaged in milling and farming, being the owner of five mills and thirteen hundred acres of land.

In 1902, he was appointed to the School Board for a term of six years by Gov. Smith and upon its organization was made president. In this capacity Mr. Williams has most faithfully served the pupils, the parents, the teachers and the public in general in Wicomico. In him all classes feel they have a friend.

In 1881 he was married to Miss Adeline Waller, daughter of the late Geo. Waller. Mr. J. Waller Williams ex-'04 is one of their sons.

Mr. Williams with his family resides at a beautiful country home five miles from Salisbury, in the vicinity of Delmar.

W. J. STATON.

Mr. Jefferson Staton was born in Worcester County, Sept. 2, 1861, and, after leaving school was engaged in the manufacture of pine lumber until 1888 when he went to Fruitland and engaged in general merchandise business, which he continued until 1893. He then came to Salisbury and accepted a position with Humphreys & Tilghman. In 1895 he became a partner in the firm of W. B. Tilghman & Co., and in 1896 was made manager of Staton, Sweet & Co., shipping large quantities of strawberries from many points in Wicomico and Somerset counties, as many as thirteen Refrigerator Cars daily. He is also associated with Staton & Moore at Fruitland, shipping 12000 to 15000 crates of cantaloupes yearly. He is a member of the school Board for Wicomico County and is an untiring advocate for the advancement of High Schools in this state.

L. T. COOPER.

L. T. Cooper is a member of the School Board of this county having been appointed by Governor Smith in July 1901 to fill out the unexpired term of Samuel A. Graham resigned. He was reappointed by Gov. Warfield in February 1904 for another term. He resides at Sharptown and is a native of this county. He is identified with the business interest of the town in which he resides. He is agent for the B. C. & A. Ry Co., Nanticoke line of steamers at Sharptown and is editor of the Sharptown Herald. He is a practical newspaper man and has had much experience in teaching. He has always had a keen interest in education and educational work and has kept up with the progress of school work in the county and the state and when he entered upon his duties as School Commissioner, he met work congenial to his educational sentiments. He is progressive in his ideas of education and is always ready to promote the highest and best interests of our school, and he stands very close to the teachers in the county and feels a personal interest in their work and is always ready to protect or defend their profession with tongue or pen.

IN APPRECIATION

of their faithful services and tireless efforts for the improvement of the Public Schools of this County, the class of 1904 do respectfully dedicate this page of their volume to the following former School Examiners :

Lafayette P. Humphreys.

John Ware Dougherty.

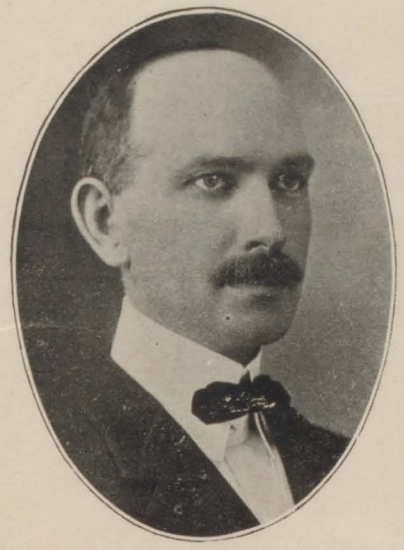
George W. M. Cooper.

Thomas Perry.

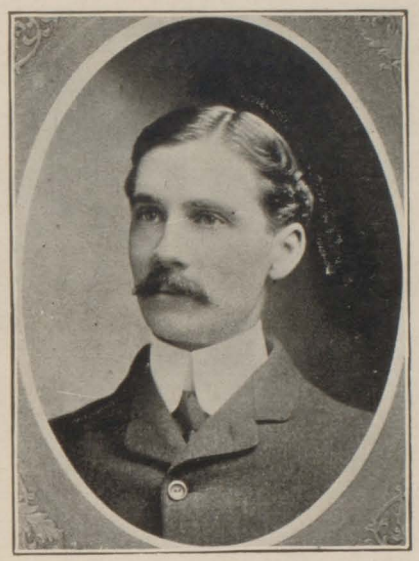
John Oscar Freeny.

Thomas H. Williams.

Last Three Principals



MR. HENRY B. FREENY,
Attorney-at-Law.



PROF. CHAS. H. LeFEVRE.

PROF. W. J. HOLLOWAY,
Principal in 1903.

FACULTY SALISBURY HIGH SCHOOL.

Faculty Salisbury High School.

J. WALTER HUFFINGTON, A. B. PRINCIPAL
Graduate Of St. John's College,
Instructor In German, History and Latin.

VIRGIL F. WARD
Graduate Of Washington College,
Instructor In Mathematics.

F. GRANT GOSLEE
Post Graduate Of Harvard,
Instructor In English, Science and Literature.

EDWARD B. HAWKES
Graduate Of Oswego Normal School,
Instructor In Manual Training and Drawing.

MISS STELLA DORMAN
Sixth Grade Girls.

MISS ALICE TOADVINE
Sixth Grade Boys.

MISS MARGARET ANDERSON
Fifth Grade Girls.

MISS BEULAH WHITE
Fifth Grade Boys.

MISS DAISY BELL
Fourth Grade Girls.

MISS NETTIE HOLLOWAY
Fourth Grade Boys,

MISS MILDRED DAUGHERTY
Third Grade Girls.

MISS ANNIE BENNETT
Third Grade Boys.

MISS WILSIE WOODCOCK
Second Grade Girls.

MISS MARY C. SMITH
Second Grade Boys.

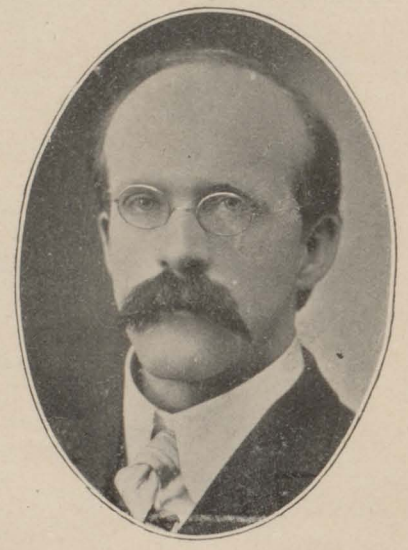
MISS ADA SCOTT
First Grade.

MISS CORA GILLIS
First Grade.

PROF. J. WALTER HUFFINGTON, Principal S. H. S.

PROF. F. GRANT GOSLEE.

PROF. VIRGIL F. WARD.



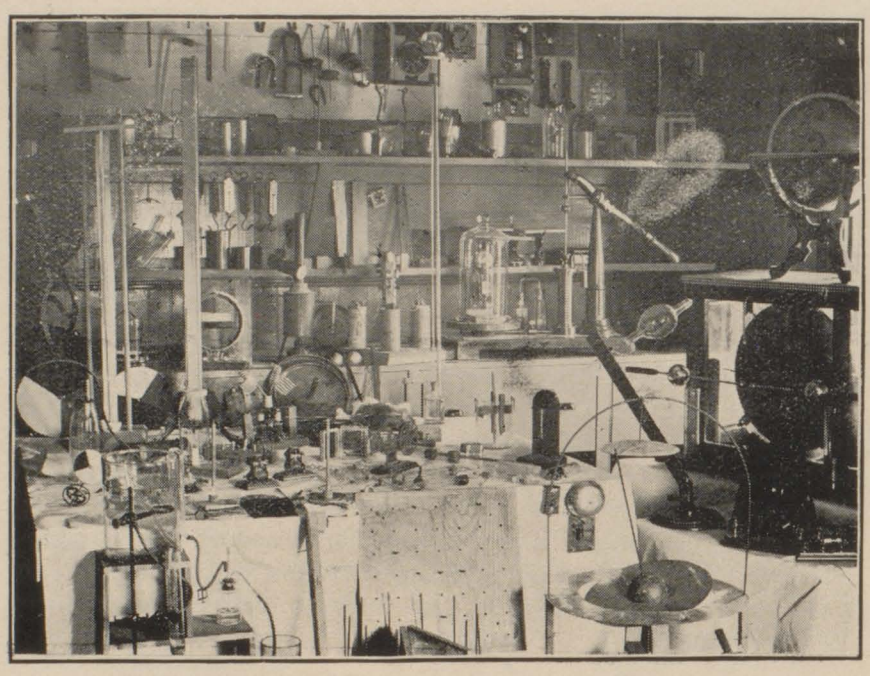
PROF. E. B. HAWKS. Manual Training Instructor.

Salisbury High School.

The Salisbury High School was created in 1872 by act of the Maryland Legislature, that is the School Board established the Salisbury School after obtaining an act to have all the property and rights of the Salisbury Academy transferred to it. It was therefore the legitimate successor of the Salisbury Academy which was the educational centre of the town for more than a quarter of a century and numbered among whose principals were such eminent men as the late Col. Graham of this city and the late Col. E. G. Polk of Somerset. The last principal of this venerable institution became the first principal of the Salisbury High School.—Prof. Thos. H. Williams who served continuously from 1872 to 1880, when he was succeeded by Rev. Mr. Heaton who, it seems did not prove much of a success as a teacher as he remained only a few months to be succeeded by Prof. DeWitt Clinton Ingle—Feb. 1881 to May 1884—Prof. Ingle who although an intellectual man was singularly inanimate and undemonstrative in his manner. When he first visited the school after his election, for the purpose of assuming his new duties, it is reported that his address to the school consisted in about these words, delivered in the tamest and most inanimate style, his voice attenuated and monotonous. "Now young ladies and gentlemen, I mean business". It is difficult to tell just how he impressed the fact upon the school that he did mean business from his mannerism. Prof. Ingle was succeeded by his opposite Prof. Foreman. Alike in intellectuality but opposite in forced resolution and excessive determination, and egotism.

Prof. Foreman held the scepter for two years. During this time the curriculum of the school underwent material alteration. It was expended especially down literary lines. The subject of literature and the history of literature was given more attention, and a very respectable laboratory was fitted up for demonstrative Physics and Chemistry. A new four room building in the meantime had taken the place of the old Academy building. This building was destroyed by fire in 1886 at the great conflagration and upon its ruins the present High School building was erected.

Upon the retirement of Prof. Foreman, Prof. Thos. H. Williams again assumed command and remained principal till 1896, when he retired voluntarily a second time, after many years of efficient work and faithful service, to be succeeded by his pupil, Mr. Harry B. Freeny who retired after four years of usefulness in the school, to practice law. He was succeeded by Prof. C. H. LeFevre whose course was short but eminently satisfactory to every one except the school officials. The work of his successor Prof. Holloway and his successor, our present principal is in the modern history or current events so we will leave it to our posterity to chronicle.



Corner of Fhysical Labratory.

S. H. S. Alumni.

ERNEST A. TOADVINE.

Ernest A. Toadvine was a member of the second class of the Salisbury High School. He graduated first in the class of 1877. After graduation he was offered a position with Major Randolph, Chief Civil Engineer of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co., but owing to the poor health of his father, could not accept but went in the County Clerk's office in 1880 as Deputy and continued Deputy under Dr. F. M. Slemons and James G. Truitt until November 4th., 1903 when he was elected Clerk of the Circuit Court.

April 7th, 1885 he married Miss A. L. Bell, of Missouri. He has one daughter, Miss Martha Toadvine, who is now a member of the Junior Class of the High School.

CAPTAIN ALBERT LAWS, U. S. A.

Albert Laws graduated at the High School of Salisbury Maryland, in May 1888—Entered the United States Military Academy, of West Point, N. Y., June 15th., 1889 and graduated June 12th., 1893, after which he was assigned to the twenty-fourth Infantry, United States Army as second Lieutenant and stationed at Fort Bayard, New Mexico; from there the regiment was sent to Fort Douglas, Utah. He remained there until war was declared between the United States and Spain. In April 1898 the 24th was ordered from Fort Douglas to Gampa, Florida en route to Cuba and there he received his promotion from 2nd Lieutenant and was also made Regimental Quarter Master of the 24th Regiment. In June of 1898 the regiment was ordered to Cuba and assigned to the command under Gen. T. Kent and in a few days the 24th took a conspicuous part in the battle of San Juan Hill, near Santiago de Cuba, July 1st, 1898. After remaining in the trenches for fourteen days before Santiago de Cuba the regiment was ordered to Siboney to nurse the sick and wounded. After staying at Siboney for seven weeks they were sent to Montauk Point; from there back to Fort Douglas, Utah. In June of 1899 the regiment was ordered to California, en route to the Philippines. While waiting for transportation Lieutenant Laws was notified by a telegram from Washington telling him that he had been made Major of the 35th infantry U. S. V. then being organized at Vancouver Barracks, Washington State. In October '99 the 35th was ordered to the Philippines, sailed on October 4th '99. He remained with the 35th until mustered out of service at San Francisco in '01, he then received his promotion to captain in the Regular Army, which

position he still holds. In the summer of 1901 he was sent to Richmond, Va., as recruiting officer, from there to Columbus, Ohio for duty; from Columbus to the Precide's of Cal., to await transportation to the Philippines to join his regiment, the 24th Infantry; he returned to the United States in 1902 with his regiment. He is now at Fort Harrison, Montana, as Commissary of the regiment, Fort Harrison being the Regimental headquarters of the 24th.

SAMUEL R. DOUGLASS.

Mr. Samuel R. Douglass, an attorney-at-law in Salisbury is a native of the "Blue Hen" State but has resided many years in Maryland. He graduated from the Salisbury High School in 1893; from Washington College in 1896. He was principal of Sharptown Grammar School for one year and Delmar Grammar School for one year (1897-1899). He took a course in law at the University of Maryland, and was admitted to practice in the courts in 1900.

Mr. Douglass is considered one of the rising young lawyers of this city. In politics he is a Democrat and his voice is heard on the "hustings" every campaign. He is connected with St. Peter's P. E. Church and is one of the vested choir. He stands well in the social circles in the city, being a man of pleasant address and free and easy manners.

JAMES O. ADAMS.

Mr. James O. Adams, whom we are proud to number among our alumni, is one of the most progressive young men in Sharptown, was born in that town July 10, 1877. He first began his education in the public schools of that place, showing marked ability during early childhood. In Sept. 1895 he matriculated at Maryland Agricultural College, entered the Freshman Class and came away in June with first honors of his class—it consisting of forty young men. In Sept. 1896, he entered the Senior Class of Salisbury High School and graduated in 1897, ranking first in the class. In Sept. 1897, he was made principal of Sharptown Grammar School which position he held for three years. During his principalship of this school, it attained a degree of proficiency that has made it one of the foremost schools of the county. During the summer of 1899 he took a post-graduate course in mathematics at Harvard University. In 1900, he entered the office of the A. W. Robinson H'd'w. Co., as confidential book-keeper and from that time he has been closely related to the business interest of Sharptown. In 1902, he was made Notary Public for Sharptown Bank by Gov. Jno. Walter Smith. In 1903, he was elected a member of the Board of Town Commissioners for Sharptown.

Mr. Adams was secretary and treasurer of the firm of A. W. Robinson & Co. from its incorporation in 1903 until its absorption by the Marvil Packing Co.

Mr. Adams is a member of the following fraternal organizations; Masons, Knights of Pythias and Sr. O. U. A.M. In politics he is a sturdy Democrat and has many times represented the democracy of his district in nominating conventions in which his membership was valuable.

Mr. Adams is a high minded, noble man, one of pleasing address and wonderful personality. Sharptown may well be proud of him as one of her favorite sons.

GRACE W. ALLEN.

Miss Grace W. Allen, one of our lady alumnae, was reared in Allen, this county, where she attended the public school. In 1889 she entered the Salisbury High School from which she graduated in 1892, being valedictorian of her class. Immediately after graduation she began a pedagogical career, that has been one of marked progress and success. She taught Nanticoke school for three years; Allen for four years; was principal of Delmar Grammar School for one year and is now completing her second year on the island of Porto Rico. Here she was at first visiting instructor in English in the schools of Ponce. On account of her proficiency in this line as well as her rapidly acquired knowledge of the Spanish language she has been appointed vice principal of the High School in Mayagueg, from which position she draws a large salary,

Miss Allen was granted in 1901 a life certificate by the State Board of Education in Maryland. She has ever been a progressive and faithful teacher and is one among many of our graduates who has sought to ennoble and dignify the profession of teaching. She has been popular in the communities where she taught and her withdrawal from the county was regretted by many.

GEORGE HANDY WAILES.

The subject of this sketch was born at "Lakeside" in the town of Salisbury on August 22nd., 1866. He was educa'ed in the public schools, graduating from the Salisbury High School in 1882. The class of '82 was the first for many years to hold Commencement exercises and Mr. Wailes was valedictorian.

From the fall of '82 until '90 he was associated with one of the largest dry goods stores in the town—Birckhead, Laws & Carey.

On September 15th., 1890 he entered Princeton University and was graduated in '94 "Magna cum laude,"

and was appointed to deliver a Commencement Oration. In the fall of the same year he entered Princeton Theological Seminary, from which he was graduated in '97 at the head of the class. During his theological course he pursued post-graduate studies in the University and was given the degree of A. M. in '96. Shortly after leaving the Seminary he began to preach in Scots Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. On the death of the pastor in the fall of the same year, he was elected unanimously to the pastorate which he still holds.

GEORGE WILLIAM TODD.

George William Todd was born the 9th., day of December, 1860 on his father's farm, "Rose Lawn" about four miles from Salisbury. When he was about ten years of age his parents moved to Salisbury, where he entered the Academy and graduated at the age of 18. He then took a three years course at Western Maryland College where he graduated in 1880, taking the honors of his class, delivering both the valedictory and the oration at the laying of the class stone. As a boy he was thorough in all his tasks and was never satisfied unless he thoroughly understood every branch of his studies. He possessed a high sense of honor and was apt to measure others by his exalted idea of the code of honor. After graduating from College he taught at the Academy two years. He then read medicine, graduating from the Maryland University in 1885. Since that time he has practiced his profession successfully in the city of Salisbury.

In 1892 he married Miss Julia Rosa Woodcock who enters with enthusiasm in all his plans of advancement and with three children, two boys and a little girl, makes a bright happy home.

With very little encouragement from the public who doubted the success of his undertaking he founded the Peninsula General Hospital in 1897 which has proved a great blessing to the Eastern Shore. The success with which he carried through his undertaking proves his indomitable will and courage to succeed with any project which he thinks will prove a blessing to the general public.

VAUGHN S. GORDY.

Mr. Gordy was born in 1860. After attending the public school for a number of years he graduated, at the age of seventeen, in the year of 1778, the second class the school graduated. Mr. Gordy was offered a position as teacher in the public schools and accepted. After teaching successfully for four years he entered into his present business career as a farmer which he has carried on successfully until the present time.

HON. ROBERT P. GRAHAM.

Hon. Robert P. Graham was born in Salisbury, April 7th., 1867. He received his early education in the excellent public schools of Salisbury and later passed throngh the Johns Hopkins University with credit. In 1888, Mr. Graham was graduated from the Maryland University School of Law, and at once began the practice of his profession in Salisbury.

In 1896 he became Comptroller of the State of Maryland, and has since held several public offices. Mr. Graham has been actively identified with the Republican party and is now in the law office of Ingram & Graham, Baltimore, Maryland.

LACY THOROUGHGOOD.

Lacy Thoroughgood, a native of Wicomico County, graduated from the Salisbury High School with the class of 1878, and took naturally to the clothing business like a duck to water. He held several clerkships; his first one was in Baltimore in the New York Clothing House. He came back to Salisbury after a few years and accepted a position with Birckhead, Laws & Carey in their clothing department, and after four years with them he accepted a position as salesman with Schaumloeffel, the Salisbury Merchant Tailor, which was terminated by the big Salisbury fire in 1886. Eighteen years ago this fall he opened up the clothing business in Salisbury for himself and has never had cause to regret the opening, for his great success as a merchant is known to all who deal with him, and now he has two of the leading stores in Salisbury.

N. PRICE TURNER.

Mr. Turner graduated as valedictorian in the class of '88 of the Salisbury High School, under Thos. H. Williams, Principal. After teaching one year in the public schools of this town, he entered the Sophomore of Western Maryland College and graduated as valedictorian in the class of '92 receiving the degree of A. B. Mr. Turner then began his career as a teacher. In '92, he taught in St. Michaels and also at Oxford. The degree of A. M., was conferred upon him by Western Maryland College, his "alma mater" in June 1896. Later a position was offered him as one of the faculty of Chamberlain Hunt Academy at Port Gibson, Miss., which he accepted. After teaching three years he travelled through the west visiting the National Educational Association in Los Angeles, California. After returning to his native state in 1901 he accepted the principalship of the Marion High School which position he still capably fills.

HARRY RUARK.

Mr. Harry Ruark, an alumnus of the Salisbury High School, was born in Salisbury Aug., 11, 1880. He graduated from the school in May, 1898, was second honor pupil of his class. For one year after graduation he was salesman in the clothing store of Kennerly & Mitchell in this city. In Dec., 1899, he was made clerk in the Farmers and Merchants Bank which position he is now filling.

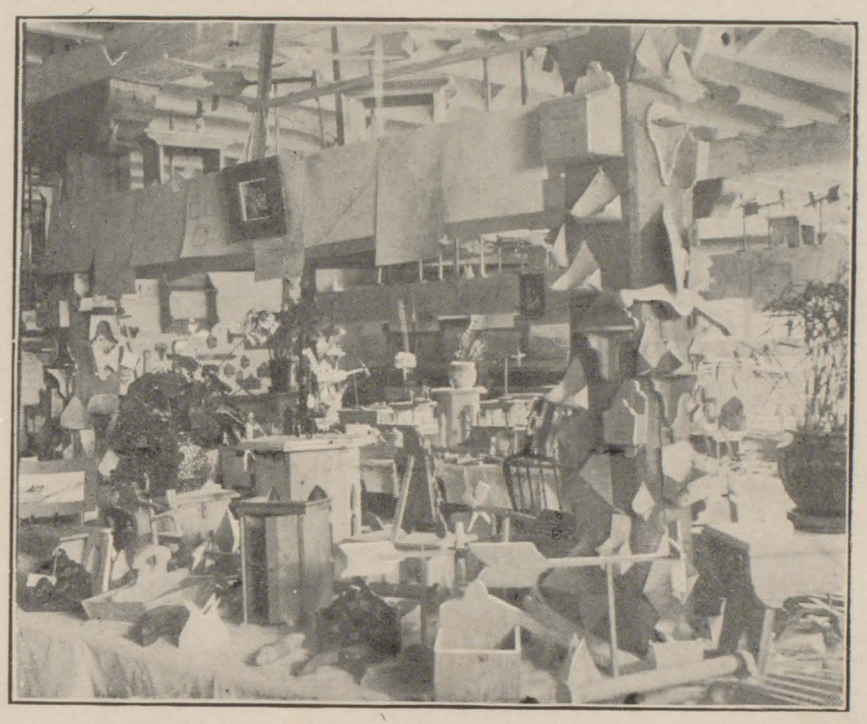
Mr. Ruark is a young man whose efficiency is recognized. He is courteous and easy of address and popuar in Salisbury. We are proud to number him among our alumni.

MARION TABITHA VEASEY.

A young lady whom the high school can feel proud to claim as a graduate is Miss Marion T. Veasey, who graduated in the class of '97. Being of artistic temperament she studied Art, Music, French and Elocution, the following two years, under private teachers in town and in the fall of 1902 she entered the Maryland Institute School of Art and Design as a special water color student, which school she is still attending.

EDNA U. ADKINS.

After five years study, beginning in what was then called the Intermediate Department, then through the Grammar School, and the High School, Miss Adkins graduated in 1898. The following fall was given a scholarship to Western Maryland College, Westminster, Md., where, having entered the Sophomore class, she graduated in 1901, "cum laude". Of all the specials, music was her preference and after pursuing the regular course as laid down by the school, at Commencement exercises she was given a diploma from that department, she was also awarded the music medal. Since leaving Western Maryland Miss Adkins has been teaching music and her skill as a musician is well known among the musical circles of the town.



Manual Training Exhibit of 1902.

CLASS OF 1904.

Class of 1904.

President,
CHAS. E. TILGHMAN.

Vice-President,
CLARA B. PARKER.

Secretary,
J. CARROLL ADKINS.

Treasurer,
MARY COLLEY.

Historian,
F. WILSIE LOWE.

Prophetess,
NELLIE LEE LANKFORD.

Poet,
HERBERT C. FOOKS.

MOTTO
Carpe diem.

COLORS
Olive Green and Gold.

History of Class of 1904.

MARY COLLEY.

"She tells you flatly what her mind is."

The most demure and unassuming girl who ever came to the Salisbury High School. She is very shy, especially when she is compelled to appear on the stage, at which times she is the very picture of distress.

Mary is our brightest student and never will own that she studies much, which we know she does, at any rate, she always knows her lessons.

HERBERT CLARENCE FOOKS.

'Born to excel and to command."

Herbert is a man of magnificent proportions, with a voice suggestive of a bull-frog in a bass drum. He is more HIGH minded than most of his class-mates, being about six feet. He is the class poet, and has contributed several selections of his own composition to the "Tatler".

Herbert never feels more at ease than when in the Trigonometry class, very different from the majority of his class-mates.

MARY COLLIER HILL.

"The sweetest of all sounds is praise."

May used to be one of those quiet kind of girls that never said much, but had her own way, but a great double change has come upon her recently, she talks continually, and allows herself to have a "Boss." May's voice is her only cause for vanity, and if more of us had such voices, we would be as vain as she. Her greatest ambition is to be a school teacher in the little town of H.....n.

NELLIE LEE LANKFORD.

"She would ask an angel WHY the heavenly throne was white."

Nell is the coquette of the tenth Grade. It is said by some that she has a pull with the teachers, whether this is true or not, we cannot positively say, but there is one thing certain, she can beat anything using strategy that ever walked in number six shoes. When a question is asked, she is certain not to know, but will talk intelligently on some other subject for five minutes or more and will consequently receive a ten.

FLORENCE WILSON LOWE.

"Why do you walk as if you had swallowed a ram-rod"

Wilsie is constructed on the bean pole plan, and is the longest and narrowest girl in the class. She never ventures out in damp weather, for fear of drowning her "rat," to which she is very much attached. She is very kind hearted and always willing to help whenever she can.

CLARA BELLE PARKER.

"Oh keep me innocent, make others great.

Our class beauty, but not vain in the least. Clara is the artist of the '04 class, and is renowned about the whole school for her drawings of the cat family, and she is not exceeded in her reproduction of the famous "Gibson girl."

She is very attractive to one or more of the young gentlemen of her class, but it is hard to decide which has the firmer hold on her, perhaps C..r..s thinks he has.

WILLIAM WALLER PERRY.

"Alone among ladies is a most dangerous thing."

William is the most bashful young man in the class, and becomes thoroughly scared when obliged to carry on a conversation with two or even more girls at one time.

He is one of the High School's best athletes and is manager of the Base Ball and Foot Ball teams of '03 and '04.

CLARA MAY POWELL.

"More wide than tall, but a kindly little body."

Clara is the largest and most even tempered of the class. She, with Laura and Mary, form the trio of head lights by which we are lead. Clara never bothers her head over the boys and therefore is never in such a whirl of uncertainty as Piggie and Nell; but although this is the case she can give valuable advice to the other girls who are so sorely distressed about such things. But, sad to say, the advice is seldom taken. Without Clara, the class would miss the association of one of its hardest workers.

KARL FEHRENBACK SCHULER.

"The ladies call him sweet"

Karl is, strickly speaking, the best "ladies man" in the class. Of this fact he is well aware. For any one who has had the pleasure of beholding the dainty arrangement of fair locks over his well shaped head would be sure to form the opinion that he had a strong liking for the company of those "terrible creatures"—girls.

Carl is one of the best athletes' in the school, being captain of the base ball teams of '03 and '04 and foot ball team of '04.

CHARLES ERNEST TILGHMAN.

"Slow and sure is his motto.

Charles, although very slow in answering questions fired at him by the teachers, is almost certain to impart to the class some of his stored up energy. So when the class sees Charles open his ortifice, they are sure, they know, to receive some of the fruits of his labor.

LAURA LEE WAILES.

"If I chance to talk a little while, forgive me."

Laura is the biggest flirt in the entire school, not only among the students, but teachers as well. She always manages to find out in some way, more about other people's affairs than they themselves even know. The puzzle yet unsolved is how she finds out so much. Laura says that she thinks it is the nicest joke for her to find something to tease the teacher in Math about.

But she is really one of the shining lights of the class, for her hair is the regular brick dust red.

EVA WIMBROW.

"A small bit of genuine womanhood"

Eva is most familiarly known by her class-mates as "Piggie," was scared in infancy and never grew hardly any at all, and is therefore the class baby (in size). The. S H. S. contains her body, but the St. John's College holds her heart. If you happen to notice her on some Tuesday afternoon, and she chances to look sad or somewhat heart broken, you may surely know that the postman passed by her house that morning without leaving the desired letter.

NORMAN LEROY WILLIAMS.

Norman is very fond of either sitting in the seat with, or standing by the window and chum with one of the fair sex. It is rumored around the school that Norman is very popular with the said party. We would advise him to continue his love making and he can then withdraw his advertisement—Wanted a girl.

1904 Class Roll.

Girls.	*Boys.*
BREWINGTON, EMMA G.	ADKINS, J. CARROLL
COLLEY, MARY	FOOKS, HERBERT C.
HILL, MARY C.	PERRY, WM. W.
LANKFORD, NELLIE L.	SCHULER, KARL F.
LOWE, F. WILSON	TILGHMAN, CHAS. E.
PARKER, CLARA B.	WILLIAMS, NORMAN L.
POWELL, CLARA M.	
WAILES, LAURA LEE	
WIMBROW, EVA	

Class Of '05.

President,
CHESTER SHEPPARD.

Vice-President,
HARRY ADKINS.

Secretary,
ALICE C. HILL.

Treasurer,
OLIVE C. MITCHELL.

Historian,
NINA G. VENABLES.

Colors,
BLUE AND GOLD.

Class of 1905 Salisbury High School.

History of Class of 1905.

In September 1901, when the Autumn leaves had begun to fall, the nights were longer and cooler, and all were sorry that vacation was over, the '05 Class entered upon the duties of the High School and were enrolled as Junior Firsts. This was the largest class in the history of the school, and though they were "large" in their own estimation, perhaps, yet they deserve a great deal of credit, because they "labored under many difficulties."

The first year of our High School life was a notable one and one that will be long remembered by all. Let me give a few reasons for that statement.

First: The swelled heads that all, as Juniors, carried.

Second: The class did not even have a home, nor "where to lay their " BOOKS.

Third: Latin was first begun by us that year, and Oh, how often did we wish that that year would end it.

Fourth: We were dubbed Seventh Grade Devils (What a noble and glorious title) on account, it was supposed, of our excellent conduct.

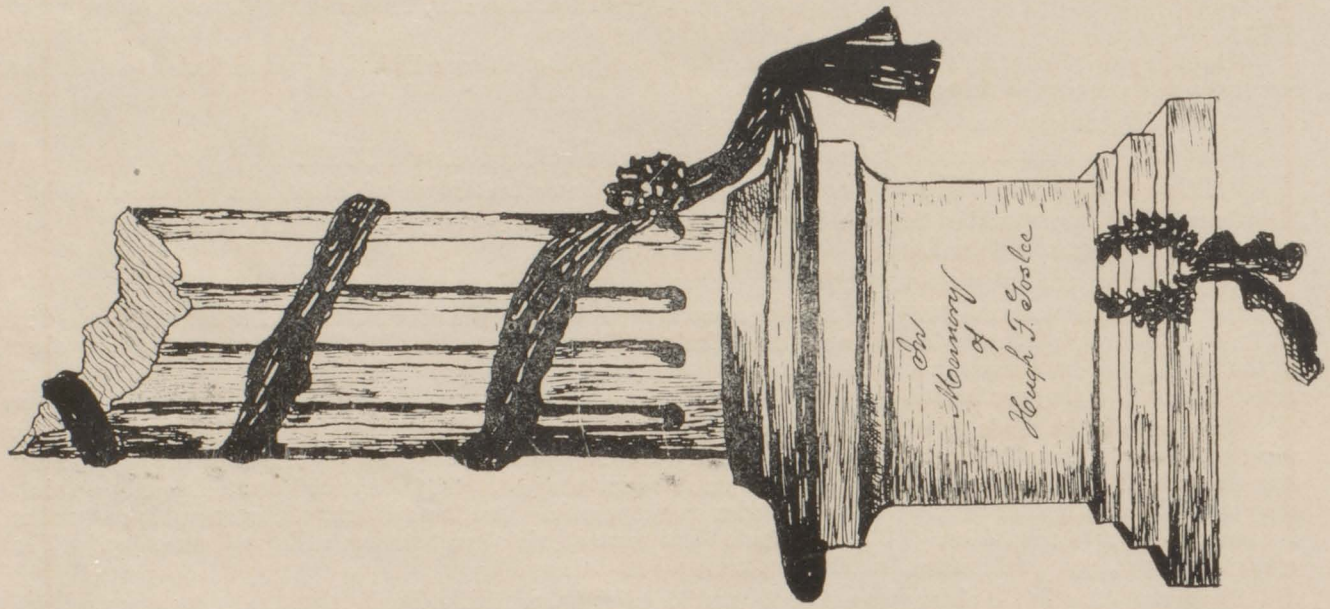
Is it any wonder that we consider that a year worthy of remembrance?

But whether or not some fairy god-mother came around during the next summer with her magic wand is not known, but as Eighth Graders we were an entirely different class. We did the hardest work of any class in the school, and in some way or other gained the respect, if nothing more of the teachers. And that was more than we had the year before.

The year of 1904 finds us with thirty pupils in the class, twenty-seven girls and three boys; and just a word about those three boys, they deserve a history written by one of the best historians of the day. They stay off all by themselves in one corner of any room in which they go. Oh! They are brave! You might think they were almost afraid of girls. Each one has his characteristic. One is a follower of Paderewski; one makes a strenuous effort to sing tenor. (We are afraid that some of his throat strings will break some day.) The other is a crank, now don't misunderstand me, he is a base-ball crank.

There are a few in the class who are great mathematicians, some like English better. (Because we have no books to study.)

Now, we glory in reminding ourselves of the fact that this is the last year we will have any class above us to look down on us and make us feel "small", and that if nothing happens, next year we may remind the other classes of their insignificance as compared with us.


In Memory
of
Hugh T. Foster

HUGH FRANCIS GOSLEE.

BORN DECEMBER 13, 1885.

DROWNED WHILE SWIMMING IN THE WICOMICO RIVER JULY 2, 1903.

Fortis fidelisque.

1905 Class Roll.

Girls.

ADKINS, WINIFRED
ADKINS, GERTRUDE
CAREY, FLORENCE
DYKES, IRMA
ELLINGSWORTH ROSA
GOSLEE, EDNA
GOSLEE, PAULINE
GOSLEE, VIOLA
HILL, ALICE
HOLDER, EDITH
HOWARD, HILDA
JONES, DORA
JONES, ETHA
KILLIAM, GERTRUDE
LANKFORD, RENA
McGRATH, IDA
MITCHELL, OLIVE
POWELL, MAY
POPE, MAUDE
SMYTH, REBECCA
SMITH, ELSIE
TRADER, WINNIE
TOADVINE, MARTHA
VENABLES, NINA
WOODCOCK, MARGARET
WHAYLAND, MARGARET
WALLER, MYRA

Boys.

ADKINS, HARRY
FOOKS, WILLIAM
SHEPPARD, CHESTER

Class Of 1906.

President,
BELLE SMITH.

Vice-President.
CHAS. HILL.

Secretary,
VAUGHN GORDY.

Treasurer,
CARL WALLER.

Historian.
WILSIE ADKINS.

Class of 1906 Salisbury High School.

History of Class of 1906.

On the 21st of September, 1903, the doors of the Salisbury High school swung open to welcome once again its teachers and students who were to continue the path to learning and fame. The old halls were no longer silent but echoed and re-echoed with the joyous voices of those who were ready and even anxious to resume their studies after a long dream of idleness.

The Seniors were not long in assuming their attitude of dignity and the jolly Juniors understood their new duties and now we, whom the Colleges would call "Silly Sophs" come before you to give you just a hint of the role that we play in the affairs of the Salisbury High School.

We are sorry to say there is a great depletion in our numbers but after Judgment Day the chaff was separated from the wheat and a number were thrown out so now we start out in earnest to work on our noted career. Our class is not large, only 38; 26 girls and 12 boys, but a more remarkable history was never known.

By no other class are we surpassed in vocal music, art, and elocution. We have some who warble like night-in-gales, and one of our bright girls is always ready with words for our music, for instance,

"The parade we'd like to see,
But the teachers won't agree."

I will not go into detail about the talent which our class possesses in art but the work has been on exhibition every year at the Manual Training Department and if once you see the productions you cannot question the fame of the class in this line. If you desire to be moved by the eloquence of speech, you will find satisfaction in our class, especially by some of the boys whose collars are so high, and the political discussions and debate would be creditable even to the orators of Ancient Greece.

But let us pass on to Athletics,—a Foot Ball team has been organized and although we are not noted in that line, we are looking for better results in the future.

This class can boast of its two Hills, one of which may be termed volcanic mountain, because it sometimes has an eruption in the form of sneeze, and we all feel like fleeing for our lives.

But let us speak of the girls. What a faithful band and how proud we feel of them! They are proficient

in all their studies and their characters are all different; as one of the girls is often discovering something, but has not discovered if any of our boys wear wigs. And another by her flashing eyes, compels the teacher to give her ten, for he is as much afraid of her as the scholars.

Would that I might present to you a clearer and more definitely defined record of this noble class, but you can better understand our history when you know that our teacher is the polished and renowned Latin scholar of Ancient Rome—Virgil. We like him and we pattern after him for greatness and fame.

Our class has made a record that we feel very proud of and we are often congratulated for our good work and behavior, and we only hope that this record may not be broken unless for greater excellence.

1906 Class Roll.

Girls.

ADKINS, WILSIE
BUSSELS, KATHERINE
COLLEY, ETHEL
DARBY, KATHERINE
DYKES, ALICE
DASHIELL, DELLA
DENNIS, NELLIE
HUMPHREYS, MARTHA
HEARNE, FRANCES
LAWS, EDNA
LAWS, MARGARET
MELSON, BEULAH
POOLEY, BESSIE
PARKER, EDNA
SMITH, BELLE
SHOCKLEY, EMMA
TAYLOR, EVA
VEASEY, LOUISE
WINDSOR, MATTIE
WEBSTER, RUTH
TODD, MARGARET

Boys.

ALLEN, LINDEN
COLONA, ALFRED
GORDY, MARVIN
GORDY, VAUGHN
HILL, GEORGE
HILL, CHARLES
HUMPHREYS, OLIN
HEARNE, DANIEL
HASTINGS, ERMAN
LANGRILL, HOWARD
MELSON, MARVIN
MITCHELL, THURMAN
PERRY, THOMAS
POWELL, WALLACE
TRETT, CHARLES
WALLER, CARL
CORDREY, CLARENCE

Class of 1907, Salisbury High School.

Class Of 1907.

President,
MARIA SIRMAN.

Vice-President,
NORMAN RICHARDSON.

Secretary,
MARY BALL.

Historian,
NELLIE HILL.

History of Class of 1907.

After years of hard work in the Primary, Intermediate, and Grammar Departments of the Salisbury High school, we the class of 1907 gained the right to be called High School Students. One beautiful morning in the latter part of September when nature was preparing for the winter, and her summer glories were fast fading, forty boys and twenty girls sought admittance within the portal of the High School.

Joyous was the morning when first we assumed the dignity of High School pupils, though we are not yet so dignified (?) as the seniors, we are doing very well for beginners, and hope to improve with age.

We are by no means the best class the school has reared nor even the most studious for the little round marks opposite our names in the marking books show that all recitations are not perfect, and the repeated occasions on which some members of the class are given the seats of honor up front, show that there is still a little of the old time spirit of mischief in the class.

In the athletics indulged in by the school, our class is well represented. The 1907 boys are prominent in the baseball and foot ball teams and we are all proud of the victory our boys helped the S. H. S. football team win from the class of 1906. They fought bravely and bore honor to their class and to the school.

This year will soon draw to a close and we will have finished one year in the High School. Then the second year of this life will confront us. What shall we put in it and the ones that follow? Let us hope that they be as successful as our first and when we part from the High School and its associations on that day to which we look forward we will look backward over the course we have run, our thoughts will naturally linger upon the year of 1903-1904, the first spent under the direction of the High School faculty.

1907 Class Roll.

Girls.

ABBOTT, EDITH
BALL, MARY
BRITTINGHAM, EDITH
BREWINGTON, VIRGINIA
BROWN, MAUD
CULVER, MAE
DRUMMOND, MAUD
DISHAROON, WILLIE
DAVIS, ALICE
ELLINGSWORTH, ANNIE
FIGGS, MAUD
FOX, ISABEL
FIELDS, GERTIE
GRIER, FLORENCE
HOLDER, RUTH
HILL, NELLIE
HASTINGS, NELLIE
HOSIER, MARY
JOHNSON, ALICE
LEATHERBURY, NELLIE
LEATHERBURY, LETTIE
LIVINGSTONE, LOTTIE
MOORE, LOUISE
MITCHELL, GLADYS
PHILLIPS, SARA
PARSONS, EDNA
ROUNDS, ALICE
RICHARDSON, BEULAH
SIRMAN, MARIA
SUDLER, DOROTHY
SLEMONS, MARGARET
SMITH, MINNIE
SMITH, HELEN
SMITH, PEARL
TODD, ANNIE
ULMAN, SARA
WALLER, STELLA
WALKER, EDNA
WALSON, LULU
WHAYLAND, ADA
WALLER, ADDIE

Boys.

ADAMS, FRANK
BETHKE, CLIFFORD
BOUNDS, MAURICE
CAREY, JULIAN
DAY, CHARLES
DENNIS, LAWRENCE
DORMAN, GEORGE
ELLIS, WILLIAM
FITZGERALD, PAUL
GRIER, RALPH
LENOX, WESTON
MORRIS, JULIAN
NICHOLSON, WILSON
PERRY, FRANK
PHILLIPS, PAUL
PHILLIPS, RAY
POPE, RUSSELL
PRICE, LINWOOD
RICHARDSON, NORMAN
SIRMAN, RANDOLPH
SMITH, NORMAN
SMITH, WILLIAM
SPRING, GARDINER
TODD, LAIRD
TURPIN, DANIEL
WARD, WILLIAM
WHITE, WALTER

Base Ball Team '03.

Captain,

CARL F. SCHULER.

Manager,

B. FRANK ADKINS.

Catcher,

W. TAYLOR.

Pitcher and Short Stops,

A. PHILLIPS, C. SCHULER.

First Base,

W. JACOBS.

Second Base,

T. SHERMAN, V. WARD.

Third Base,

F. ADKINS.

Left Field,

H. ADKINS.

Right Field,

G. SMITH.

Center Field,

H. GOSLEE.

Salisbury High School Vs. Seaford High School, April 10th.

The base ball season of '03 opened very successfully for Salisbury High School. The team went to Seaford on April 10th., and administered a defeat to the school team of that place. The day was a perfect one for base ball, and a large crowd gathered to cheer the home boys to victory. But the stubbornness with which the Salisbury boys fought them soon changed things.

For the Salisbury High School, four men out of the first five succeeded in crossing the plate in the 1st inning. Seaford High School did not score in their half. Score, 4 to 0.

Neither side scored again until the sixth, when the Salisbury boys succeeded in scoring two more runs. The Seaford boys scored one. Score, 6 to 1.

In the seventh, Salisbury did not score, but Seaford boys scored one. Score, 7 to 2.

In the eighth, Salisbury failed to score, while the Seaford boys added three runs to their score. Score 6 to 5.

In the ninth, the Salisbury boys added one run, and then Schuler went in the box for Salisbury to replace Phillips who had weakened. The first man up fanned. Hatfield knocked one through Jacobs.

Schuler hit Hurley, White knocked one to Sherman, who failed to stop it, Goslee secured the ball and in trying to throw to the plate, fell, and the ball went between third and home. Two runs crossed the plate which tied the score. The next two men were easy outs. Score 7 to 7.

The tenth was very exciting, the Salisbury boys making two runs and held Seaford down to one. Score 9 to 8.

Salisbury High School.	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
G. Smith, rf.	2	1	1	1	0
H. Goslee, cf.	1	1	0	0	2
H. Adkins, lf.	2	1	1	0	0
T. Sherman, 2b.	0	2	5	2	2
C. Schuler, ss, and p.	1	2	0	2	0
W. Taylor, c.	0	2	16	3	0
W. Jacobs, 1b.	0	3	6	0	0
F. Adkins, 3b	2	1	0	1	1
A. Phillips, p. and ss.	1	1	1	2	1
Total	9	14	30	11	6

Seaford High School.	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
L. Hatfield, 2b.	1	1	4	3	0
W. Hurley, c.	3	1	2	0	0
G. White, 1b.	1	2	12	0	0
J. Shipley, ss.	1	0	2	3	2
E. Hobbs, lf.	0	0	3	0	0
H. Phillips, p.	0	0	1	0	1
J. Cox, cf.	1	1	2	0	0
M. James, rf.	0	0	2	0	0
G. Hopkins, 3b.	1	1	2	0	0
Total	8	6	30	6	3

Salisbury High School	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	1	2	—9
Seaford High School	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3	2	1	—8

Base Hits—Off A. Phillips 6; H Phillips 14.

Base on Balls—A. Phillips 2; H. Phillips 6. Left on Bases—Salisbury 10; Seaford 8. Struck out—A. Phillips 10; Schuler 2; H. Phillips 1. Two Base hits—Jacobs; Sherman 2; Sacrifice Hits—Smith, Goslee 2, F. Adkins, Shipley. Hit by Pitched Ball—A. Phillips 1, Schuler,1; Passed Ball—Hurley. Umpire—H. Rowe.

Salisbury High School Vs. Seaford High School, April 24th.

The return game with Seaford High School was played in the presence of a large crowd Friday, April 24.

The game started with the Seaford boys at the bat, they failed to score. The Salisbury boys succeeded in forcing four men across the plate.

In the second inning Seaford boys got one man across the plate while Salisbury got two more.

In the fourth inning the home boys scored four more which made the score 10 to 1 in their favor.

Neither side scored again until the eighth, when Seaford succeeded in scoring one.

In the ninth the Seaford boys, aided by Taylor's wild throw in left field scored two runs. This ended the scoring and the game ended in a second victory over Seaford High School. Score 10 to 1.

Schuler, who pitched for Salisbury did excellent work and struck out 8 men.

The High School students were out en masse and enlivened matters by their school yells.

Seaford High School	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
G. White, p.	1	1	2	0	0
M. James, rf.	0	0	1	0	0
W. Hurley, c.	1	1	5	0	1
J. Cox, 1b.	0	0	2	0	0
J. Shipley, ss.	1	1	2	1	3
G. Hopkins, 3b.	0	0	2	1	1
E. Hobbs, lf.	1	1	1	1	0
H. Phillips, 1b.	0	1	6	0	3
L. Hatfield, 2b	0	0	3	4	1
Total	4	5	24	7	9

Salisbury High School	R.	H.	P. O.	A.	E.
G. Smith, rf.	0	0	2	0	0
H. Goslee, cf.	2	0	0	0	0
H. Adkins, lf.	2	1	1	0	1
V. Ward, 2b.	2	1	4	4	1
C. Schuler, p.	1	1	1	2	0
W. Taylor, c.	1	1	10	0	2
W. Jacobs, 1b.	0	0	6	0	0
F. Adkins, 3b.	1	0	1	0	0
A. Phillips, ss.	1	0	2	2	0
Total	10	4	27	9	5

Salisbury High School	4	2	0	4	0	0	0	0	x—10
Seaford High School	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	2— 4

Struck out by Schuler, 8; by White, 3. Left on Bases—Salisbury, 3; Seaford, 9. Sacrifice hits—H. Goslee, 2. V. Ward. Double plays—Ward, Phillips and Jacobs. First base on balls—by Schuler, 3; White 1. Wild Pitch—White. Time of game—1 hour 30 minutes. Umpires—Owens and Scott.

Base Ball Team, '04.

The Salisbury High School have very bright prospects of putting a strong base ball team on the field this year. In a meeting of the ball team, Mr. William Perry was elected manager and Mr. Carl Schuler was re-elected Captain. Owing to the vacancies which were caused by the graduation of Taylor and Adkins, and Smith's, Phillip's and Jacob's stopping school and the sad death of Hugh Goslee, the team will have a new line up. This year's team is composed of good talent and should win a majority of the games played.

Catcher, W. Taylor.
Pitchers, S. Fields, C. Schuler.
First Base, H. Adkins.
Second Base, W. Perry.
Short Stop, H. Bethke.
Third Base, O. Grier.
Left Field, N. Richardson.
Center Field, G. Hill.
Right Field, S. McGlaughlin.

1904 BASE BALL TEAM, S. H. S.

Foot Ball

HIGH SCHOOL VS. EIGHTH GRADE, 37—0

The Eighth Grade boasted that they could defeat the High School team (7th, 9th., and 10th combined.) These teams met on the grid-iron on Friday, Nov. 20th., and the result was that the Eighth Grade were defeated by the score of 37 to 0.

The game was started by Schuler kicking off to Eighth Grades 15 yard line, G. Hill ran it back 3 yards and was tackled by H. Fooks. Waller ran around left end for 75 yards, Schuler then blocked a kick by Colona and ran 100 yards for a touch down. Score 5 to 0. Colona kicked to Richardson who ran the full back 10 yards. Perry carried the ball through center for 5 yards, and then by a double pass Schuler carried the ball around right end for 60 yards and a touchdown. Score 10 to 0.

Hastings kicked to Richardson who carried the ball back 7 yards. Then by rushes and Perry's run of 46 yards scored a touchdown. Score 15 to 0.

Hastings kicked off to Richardson who carried the ball 12 yards and by a succession of center rushes and hurdling by Perry, the High School soon forced Serman across the line for another touch down. Score 20 to 0.

The second half started by G. Hill, kicking off to Perry, who carried the ball back 9 yards. By a succession of mass plays the High school succeeded in rushing Perry across the line. Score 25 to 0.

The ball was kicked to Schuler, who carried it along the line for 16 yards, and again by mass plays together with quick masses the High School sent Perry across the line for another down. Score 30 to 0.

Colona kicked off and the ball was returned by a kick; but the referee would not allow this, so the ball was brought back to High School 20 yards line. But again by quick plays the ball was carried from their goal and when in mid-field Schuler kicked to 20 yard line. In a series of plays the Eighth Grade lost the ball and again it was carried near the Eighth Grade's goal. Perry tried a kick and Colona fell on the ball back of his goal, but it slipped from his grasp and C. Adkins fell on it. Score 32 to 0.

The ball was kicked to Grier, who carried it back 7 yards. The High School gained and the Eighth Grade boys then took a brace which caused the High School to loose the ball on downs. After a few passes and

when they had gained a few yards, they lost the ball through a fumble. Again the High School boys by rushing and passes, and by Richardson's 12 yard run succeeded in making the full touch down. Score 37 to 0.

The teams line up as follows:

W. Fooks	Left End	M. Melson
N. Williams	Left Guard	C. Cordrey
H. Fooks	Left Guard	O. Humphreys
H. Adkins	Center	W. Powell
C. Adkins	Right Guard	M. Gordy
C. Tilghman	Right Tackle	T. Mitchell
O. Grier	Right End	E. Hastings
N. Richardson	Quarter Back	C. Hill
C. Schuler	L. H. Back	C. Waller
W. Perry	R. H. Back	G. Hill
R. Sirman	Full Back	A. Colona

Touchdowns: Perry (3); Schuler (2), Sirman, Richardson. Final score 37 to 0. Referee, Sherman, Time-Keeper, R. Grier.

Class of 1903.

Motto: ASTRA CASTRA, NUMEN LUMEN.

Colors: BLACK AND GOLD. Flower: ROSE.
Tree: MAPLE.

Officers,

FRANK B. ADKINS, President.
CECIL V. GOSLEE, Secretary.
LEOLA M. MELSON, Treasurer.

Class Roll.

BENJAMIN FRANK ADKINS
LILLIAN MARIE COUGHLIN
ORA BELLE DISHAROON
CECIL VERNON GOSLEE
NELLIE LEAH GRAHAM
ALBERT HILL HEARN
NANNIE GRACE HOLLOWAY
NELLIE ROCK HUMPHREYS
ALMA ELIZABETH LANKFORD
LEOLA MAY MELSON
WILLIS CLEVELAND TAYLOR

Commencement Exercises.

The Commenceent Exercises of the Salisbury High School were held Wednesday evening, May 13, 1903 at Ulman's Grand Opera House.

The following programme was rendered.

Music, Chicago Marine Band — Blake

Orchestra.

Invocation — Rev. S. J. Smith, D. D.

Piano Solo, Grand Vake De Concert — Matter

Miss Ruth Gordy.

Salutatory, Culture and Service — Miss Alma E. Lankford.

Quartet, (e) Day light is Fading — Henry Leslie.

" (b) Dawn of Day — Samuel Reay.

Mr. J. D. Williams, Dr. G. Springs,
Mrs. G. Springs, Mr. V. S. Gordy,

Mrs. M. V. Brewington, Accompanist.

Oration, Modern Nighthood — Mr. Marvin A. Holloway.

Music, Medley (A Good Old Summer Time) — Hall.

Orchestra.

Essay, True Nobility — Ora B. Disharoon.

Piano Solo, Fleurette, Mazurka Brillante — Blumenschein.

Miss Martha M. Toadvine.

Oration, The Spirit that Should Animate — Mr. Frank B. Adkins.

Music, Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep — Smith

Orchestra.

Essay, Honor, The Guide of Life — Miss Nellie R. Humphreys.

Double Quartet, Song of the Vikings — E. Faning.

Mrs. J. D. Williams, Miss Nancy Gordy, Sopranos. Mrs. W. S. Gordy, Mrs. Gardiner Spring, Altos.

Dr. Gardiner Spring, Prof. W. T. Dashiell, Tenors. Mr. V. S. Gordy, Mr. F. P. Adkins, Bassos.

Mrs. F. P Adkins, Accompanist.

Essay, Memory's Message — Miss Nellie L. Graham.

Oration, Government Ownership of Coal Mines — Mr. Willis C. Taylor.

Essay, The Discipline of Life and Character — Miss N. Grace Holloway.

Piano Solo, Mazurka Caprice — Wollenhaupt

Miss Nellie L. Lankford.

Oration, Courage, Life's Savior — Mr. Albert H. Hearn.

Essay, "Cui Bono?" — Miss Leola M. Melson.

Essay, Night Brings Out the Stars.... — Miss Lillian Coughlin.

Music, Waltz, Moonlight and Roses — Laurendea

Orchestra.

Valedictory, American Ideals — Mr. Cecil V. Goslee.

Song, Die Lorelei — German Class, Ninth Grade.

Presentation of the Class — Prin. W. J. Holloway.

Conferring of Diplomas — Examiner H. Crawford Bounds.

Awarding of the Harper Medal in recognition of High Scholarship, and those Graces that presage good citizenship.

Benediction — Rev. J. C. Calhoun Newton, D. D.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

The Class Day Exercises of the Salisbury High School were held Tuesday, May 12, 1903 at Ulman's Opera House. The following programme was rendered.

Piano Solo, Sweet Long Ago	Blake
Miss Lillian M. Coughlin.	
Greeting by the President	Mr. B. Frank Adkins.
History	Miss Lillian M. Coughlin.
Piano Solo, Une Promenade Du Matin	Gustar Langs
Miss Ora B. Disharoon.	
Prophesy	Miss Nellie R. Humphreys.
Recitation with music, Rock of Ages	Miss Nellie R. Graham.
Presentation Oration	Mr. Marvin A. Holloway.
Piano Duet, Faafare, Op. 303, Roudo Militaire	C. Boiln
Misses Ora B. Disharoon and Lillian Coughlin.	
Class Will	Mr. Willis C. Taylor.
Mantle Oration	Miss Leola M. Melson.
Response of Senior First	Mr. J. Carroll Adkins.

SALUTATORY.

Salutatory delivered in Ulman's Grand Opera House, Wednesday, evening, May 11, 1903 by Miss Alma C. Lankford, second honor pupil of the class.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I greet you all; you who lead us along the rugged paths of knowledge, guiding our feet and supporting our tottering steps; you who come to listen and judge if any of us have gained by instruction or not; and you such of my schoolmates as do not take part in the exercises of the day—I greet you with a welcome to these exercises and a hope that this, trifling as its incidents may seem, will be a red-letter day in our lives, to be recurred to as one of quiet pleasure.

We come tonight to show to you in our modest way what progress we have made in our studies, so far as that can be expressed by essays and orations upon subjects of interest.

I welcome you as the judges of the efforts made to show the progress made by pupils and the skill and faithfulness to duty by teachers. As kinsfolk, patrons, friends, witnesses, and judges, I salute you in behalf of the school.

The ordeal through which we have passed, you have all gone through and forgotten. The hard work of the school-boys and school-girls hopes to achieve something in the way of knowledge, their fears of a failure, the difficulties in their path, and even their disappointments; all are dim memories to you. To us they are active. They are too near to be forgotten. And if some of those who tonight are to endeavor to amuse you should win your favor, let it not be scantily expressed.

You must not infer because at this commencement we merely show you a respectable proficiency in the arts of elocution, music, and authorship that our teachers have neglected to ground us in other and less ornamental branches of knowledge. That would be injustice to them and the system of the school. But the more useful parts of the education given at school are of a nature which would make their display wearisome. Indeed, the exercises of this occasion are not given merely for display, but because they lighten the occasion, and it is hoped will please, or at least amuse the audience. The place for the display of what we have gained at school is in the home circle and during the duties of after life. And it is in the families of the pupils and with their friends that the instructors who have trained us so patiently and well are to gain their laurels, if they gain them at all. Whatever more solid information they may have led us to acquire, whatever improvement of manner or perfection of morals their teachings have produced, is to be exhibited during our own future course of action. It cannot be presented to you tonight, and you have only to infer part of it from what you hear and see.

You do not expect to hear skilled performers, authors of genius, or orators of eloquence, and therefore our deficiencies will not so much displease you. We know you will be lenient judges, and we submit our crude efforts, poor as they may be, without fear. And as our friends we welcome you again.

VALEDICTORY.

Valedictory delivered in Ulman's Grand Opera House, Wednesday evening, May 13, 1903 by Mr. Cecil V. Goslee, first honor pupil of the class.

And now ladies and gentlemen, the curtain is about to drop upon one of the acts in the drama of the graduates lives, and in a few minutes those who have worked together for a time will part, with no certainty of meeting again; and these halls, that have been so resonant with voices and so bright with smiles, will be still, dark and deserted.

Friends and relatives, who sit here tonight to witness our efforts, many of you may never meet with us again. Yet your kind applause, your smiles, and the interest and pleasure you have shown in the production of the graduates have now for you a place in our heart of hearts. Some of you are of kin to us, others are strangers. Some we may meet daily, others never again. Though we cherish those whose presence we are fortunate enough to retain, yet we will remember those, whom we may never meet again. To them we bid a respectful and sorrowful farewell. As we feel upon our brow the breath of a new life and a widening future, we turn to you, the Trustees of this institution with the full confidence that the thoughts that are pressing themselves upon us are your thoughts also. We sincerely thank you that this school has been kept faithful to its historic antecedents and in the same breath with which we speak our parting words we also express our gratitude to you for the choice of the Principal under whom you have enabled us, his firstborn, to go forth today. We know that you have been back of this school, guarding her material interests and guiding her with undiminished prosperity through these trying seasons. We, your debtors invoke the same success for your administration.

Dear Schoolmates, to you we commend the interests we have hitherto cherished together, knowing that your enthusiastic loyalty is no less than ours. We did not know how much we esteemed you until we came to part. Next September when you resume your journey up the Hill of Difficulty, may you remember not to despair but press on, and you will soon find pleasure in your task. May you keep sacred the trust, to throw no discredit upon your alma mater, and to make her by your lives as proud as she is fond. We will never meet again as school-mates, and so—farewell.

Dear Principal and teachers, it is hard to part with you. Those, who stand here equipped for the warfare of life and prepared for the higher education, acquired by intercourse with the world, are to speak through me

their regretful and affectionate farewell. They stand here to bid adieu to the hall of learning and the associations, which their term of study created. But they cannot sever the ties of memory; and wherever their destiny may lead them, they will never forget their obligation to you. It was by your firm hand that our steps, feeble at first, were increased to strides, and we have acquired much of that learning which you have imparted to us from your ample store, which has enriched us while it has not impoverished you. We have wandered with you by the seashore of learning and filled our scrip with pebbles. We are not learned—even you have told us there is still more to learn for the path of learning has no end, and first of all that one is not learned who has not discovered his own ignorance. We are venturing our vessels beyond the gentle stream, whose depths and shallows we know so well, to sail on the great sea of uncertainty, and that the future has in store for us we are uncertain. But if we should make a succcessful voyage we will look back to the ones that gave us our maps and charts. In bidding you farewell, we hope that you who have been so useful already may be crowned by the golden rays of ease and comfort as the sun is setting on your honored lives. Farewell and may you think as kindly of your pupils as they will think of you.

Classmates, it is for you and me to exchange farewells. Here we stand together, it may be for the last time, wearing our honors—I trust, meekly and yet with a justifiable pride in a success won by our diligence, patience, and obedience to discipline. An age spent in one school gives opportunity for the forming of many and strong ties. Constituted as I am, friendship is an essential element of my life's food, and I have found a bountiful supply in this school. There are too many memories of our vast connection some tender, some joyful and some sad—which forbid us to forget each other or the halls that echoed with our tread or resounded with our voices. Let us cherish these memories, and tell those who are to come after us, the pleasures of our school days, our blunders, our failures, and our triumphs; and as we sink into old age let these be among the most gilded pages of our life's Great Day, when the muster roll of the just is called at Heaven's Gate, each and all of us may answer "Adsum." To others a farewell, but with each of us let the last words be good-bye until to-morrow.

Class Song.

Words by Miss Nellie R. Humphreys,

Air Juanita.

Gone are our school days,
Days in which we were care free;
Life filled with bright rays,
Drawn from childhood glee.
Naught our spirits daunting,
Though the days were sad or gay;
Henceforth mem'ry haunting
Childhoods happy lay.
Schooldays, dear schooldays,
To thee ever will we sing;
Schooldays, dear schooldays,
Praise to thee we bring.

Begone, Frivolity
Stern life now, before us lies;
Womanly dignity,
Manly honor, rise!
By thee may we be led,
That when life's course has been run,
Of us may it be said
"Servants mine, well done."
Guard us, O guide us,
Till the path of life we've trod;
Guard us, O guide us,
On our way to God.

Black clouds are lined
With a hue, 'tis said of gold;
And, should we e'er find
Those sad lives that hold
Trials and woes hard pressing,
Dark clouds gathered round about,
Let us with God's blessing
Put the clouds to route.
The black, O leave us,
Into life, now, as we go
The gold, be with us
Light our path below.

Then "Astra Castra"
Let it be our guide to right;
And "numen lumen"—
God in heaven our light.
When at length we find us
With eternity so near,
May God's love so bind us,
T'will dispel our fear.
Guide us, O guide us,
Down the path to truth and right;
Guide us, O guide us,
To the realms of light.

The Harper Medal.

It is most gratifying to the pupils and teachers of the Salisbury High School to have such staunch a friend and supporter as it finds in Mr. Chas. E. Harper, leading jeweler and optician of this city. Although Mr. Harper has no children in the schools yet his sympathy for those concerned in school work is ever manifest and his desire to reward true worth has often times been apparent. This could not be plainer than by his last step along the line of reward, which is a solid gold medal valued at $25, awarded by Mr. Harper each year to the best all round student in the Senior Class.

This medal is presented to the recipient at the Annual Commencement exercises in May. Mr. Harper leaves each year the decision of the pupil to the Faculty of the High School.

Last year at the graduating exercises this medal was presented to Mr. Cecil Vernon Goslee, the presentation being made by Prof. H. Crawford Bounds, School Examiner for Wicomico County.

So long as we have citizens of the city thus interested in the progress and uplift of the schools, our own will continue to be in the van of the High Schools that are on the march for the education of youth.

Glimpse Into Eternity.

The steamer was quietly plowing its way through the calm sea; nearly all the passengers were on deck viewing the beautiful summer sunset.

We were to enter the beautiful city of Salisbury on the next morning. Twenty long years had passed since I had feasted mine eyes on the beloved place where I spent so many happy schooldays. And of course my thoughts were of the morrow.

I sat down dreamily while the others took in the beautiful scenery. In a few minutes the scene seemed to change for me.

I was walking hurriedly down East Chestnut Street, then up the walk to the old school-building and into the door where I had happily passed out twenty years before. When I reached my old room in the same old way, opened the door and started in—behold, it and the adjoining were full of peculiar looking instruments. Stepping back, I looked over the door and saw in large letters

LABRATORY
OF
PROF. WILLIAM MORRIS.

No one seemed to be stirring so I resolved to walk through it and examine a few things. I was looking carefully as I walked when suddenly my eyes fell upon a skeleton, a few feet from me. After the first feeling of horror passed off, I drew closer to examine it.

My attention was first drawn to the nose which appeared to have been in life rather flat. Also the skeleton was rather short. "Have I seen that person?" was the question whicch I revolved through my mind. But I was not left in doubt long for suddenly a voice issued from its mouth saying, "O, don't you remember Williams of your class?" A horrible shudder passed over me. Was some one trying to scare me or was the skeleton really talking? Rattling its long fingers on a table near by, it exclaimed "Dont' be afraid, for I have something to tell you." My fears being quieted, and recognising it to be the skeleton of my former classmate, we entered into conversation. First I requested him to tell me his story which was thus:

"A few years after I graduated, I went out west to try cattle-raising. In the course of ten years I became rich and grew tired of the lonely cattle ranch. I had always been fond of travel so now was my chance.

"I planned to keep on west, cross the Pacific, Asia and Europe, and return to America by the Atlantic.

"I started on my trip, but when the eastern coast of Asia was reached, while wandering about the country alone, I was killed and eaten by the natives.

"Some Christian missionaries, seeing the crowd of natives around me, investigated the matter; and, after finding my name and address among my baggage, sent my skeleton home at the first opportunity. When it reached here, it proved to be exactly what was needed for the school. Pro. Morris, the principal, with the aid of Huffington, the examiner, obtained it and here it has been ever since."

"How about your soul? where has it been all the time?" I asked.

"It is in torment. Although when alive I tried to do right, yet deep down in my heart I was proud and selfish; and of course you know the result of such a nature.

"Hell is an awful place to be in, yet many of our former class-mates are there. You remember when the teacher at school asked any one a question, Adkins took great delight in telling that one the answer. He surely followed the good motto, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," for he was sure even in written recitations to ask someone for anything he did not know. This caused him trouble, and he was sent down below, and would you believe it, even there he gets himself into trouble on account of his ever ready tongue for he was always a fine orator.

"I'm sure you will not be surprised when I tell you that "Nell" also is in torment, for you could not forget that her favorite pastime at school was prevarication. Well, she can yet spin out stories as well as ever. She often amuses the old fellow himself with her wondrous tales.

"And even your chum Parker is there—she was a good hearted girl, except in one thing. If any one once did her an injury or did something that she did not like, she would never entirely forgive that person. And thus she was forgiven as she forgave.

"Don't you remember that Schuler would often slip off from school without asking the Professor? Well, he tried his skill down there, but didn't have as good luck as he did at school, for he was caught just as he was almost at the top of the wall, carried back and kept closer than before."

"Well," said I, "Have you seen any of the Professors there? Some of them are dead."

"Why I had almost forgotten them," he replied," "Yes, indeed, Goslee is there. He was always conceited and still remains so, although he doesn't like for people to think he is. I honestly believe that he thinks that he is the smartest person in hell, and could manage the whole affair if allowed. But Ward is there, and always happens to be in the way when he wants to act Grand (t).

"Ward's cross spells were such a common thing that I'm sure you could not easily forget them. My! the way he did scare us when he had one; no one dared to say a word. He has them there sometimes and tries to be boss over every body; but not very often, for when he has one the OLD MAN teases him and makes him madder than ever."

Just then some one gave me a shake and said, "Smeta if you don't wake up, I'll leave you here alone on deck." I opened my eyes quickly, and at my side, instead of the skeleton, stood my brother.

Circus Day.

On one bright and sunny day
Five tenth grade girls went astray,
For hearing the band on the street
They jumped up and left their seats.

Out by doors, halls and stairs
They like lightning disappeared
And quite a long race they did run
Which, they say, was "all for fun."

When, at length, they reached the spot—
Out of breath and smoking hot—
Where the music rent the air
They looked on with an "owlish stare."

But the band could not be heard
So back they marched without a word.
And in the room which they had left
They rushed in quite "out of breath."

Seated all and laughing loud,
This was quite a jolly crowd,
Till a man with looks austere
Entered calmly, and said, "Look here!"

"I am sorry, I must say,
That the ladies have this day
All joined hands and run away
From their studies for to play.

"For I thought you ought to know
Better than to the circus go;
For, when I am in the room below,
Then you should study in voices low.

"But from this rule you have departed,
And I feel quite broken-hearted
To think they have all been thwarted
Before school has two weeks been started.

"You have also a problem stated
That will not be underrated
By any grades herein "slated"
Till by it they're animated

"But this time I'll try to spare you,
If you'll promise and declare to
Never more even think or dare to
Do or say what you will not swear to."

With these words his speech was ended
And the Five Girls condescended
To beg for pardon and, it being granted,
They, being downcast, sadly lamented.

Lamented! No, that is not right,
For, as soon as the teacher was out of sight,
Their tears had fled, and with faces bright,
They sat up in a manner polite.

More of this to you I would tell,
But from it you can see very well
That if it to the Principal should fall,
He would come in rage our heads to maul.

So with this wish we'll say good-bye,
That for the Five Girls you will sigh;
And they in return will ever try
To keep tales like this from your eye.

Story of Chestnut Hunt by Virgil Freeny Ward

On Nov. 6, 1903 Warfield, the white man, was elected Governor of Maryland by the white voters of the state; thereby giving Teddy and Booker T. a punch that would have fixed a Sullivan. Important and far-reaching as was this event, it was far eclipsed by an event wherein the "colored population" worried us not a little mite. In trying to picture the occasion to others than those present methinks one word ought to be coined since no words of Webster could possibly contain so much meaning or depth of feeling. When Earth's bright luminary appeared above the horizon, and began slowly to ascend the heavens the higher it advanced toward the zenith, the lower sank the "spirits" of the republican leaders; not so with the little party which left the home of Laura, the Golden Haired, in a kind of omnibus built for some sixteen or twenty, according to size, and drawn by a pair of God's uncertainties (mules). This party consisting of Senior Class, Misses Alma Lankford, Emma Day and Laura Elliott as chaperons, and one of the old bachelor teachers to perform acrobatic feats for the amusement of the crowd, wended its way through Main Street, across the bridge and out into the open air to hunt (so the class said) chestnuts.—The first thing of interest spied was a turnip patch and they were real turnips too, although Laura insisted that they were goose-berries and Clara Parker, who has a very artistic temperament anyway, thought it might be a flower garden. A hasty reconnoiter being taken and the gardener being out of sight, a decision to get samples was soon reached and at once arose a discussion about who should make the raid. It was out of the question for a lady to attempt it since their skirts would retard speed should it be necessary to run from the farmer's bullets. Herbert's father being sheriff, he knew should a writ be issued for him by the owner, he would easily be apprehended; and Norman, it seems had just polished his shoes and would'nt think of spoiling his day by soiling them in the dew. Besides, Clara Powell suggested, "Why can't the old bachelor teacher go for them? He ought to do something to pay us for bringing him"—And he did—Turnips he found and, as was expected, kept the largest one for himself. The next stop was on the edge of the chestnut grove; each individual started out to study nature as it exists; the chaperons during this time had been forgotten until we heard a commotion near where we had hitched our carry-all and Lo and behold! pickles, pine apples, ham, chicken and quail were disappearing from the lunch baskets so rapidly the conjecture is, had we remained away for a longer period, the lunch, which had been prepared for twenty, would have been eaten by three.

The purpose of the trip was given out by the class prior to departure we have said, was chestnut finding, but one studying conditions as they existed, while we were out could easily see that the wrong term had been applied and this name had been used to avoid the use of thirteen, since each member was bent on a separate errand. Norman it seemed had furnished the wherewith to go for no other purpose than to have his school name changed from "softy" to "sweetness;" it was extremely sweet for him and a vote of thanks by all members of party was tendered him.

Nell, as one could see, was interested in farming, especially so in small truckers or "gardeners." This as well as information concerning the status of the minds of some other members is gleaned from the following conversation.

Nell.—Girls, what do you reckon that man is doing in that potato patch with a basket?

May.—Why-er I, suppose he is picking peas for the BOSton market.

Nell.—I wonder if other girls like raddishes, artichokes, cabbage and onions as well as I?

Emma Brewington.—Why, Nell, what in the world made you think of that?

Nell.—Well, I was just trying to think of something that grew in a garden that I don't like and I cannot. The sound of the word has a peculiar effect on me. Do any of you girls hear your hearts go pit-a pat when you think of that name?

Eva.—You bet your life not, and it's well too, for there wouldn't be enough to go around and some of you would be getting Knox over it. I couldn't stand for that you know.

Laura (demurely) I don't want either—Harry will be home Xmas.

After lunch was finished and a few of the chestnut trees searched, the light heels were hooked up and we advanced to a farm-house built in the woods to look for liquid refreshment. The Old Oaken Bucket had been replaced by a modern pump, but from the appearance of the tin cup we were not so positive and thought perhaps it had seen service long before the bucket had "fallen to staves." While there we were much amused to see Emma Brewington and Clara Parker flirting with the little bare-footed boy of the house. Peanuts and sweet-meats were given him and in return he promised them a kiss when he got "bigger." Who knows but what some day he'll be president of this great country and one of the two girls his "adviser?" More unlikely things have happened, no doubt.

Our ride home was one round of continual pleasure until we came in sight of the tall spires of the churches, and then we realized that the day had ended too soon. Three cheers for Norman.

Glimpses Of Past And Future.

O! Classmates, we will soon embark
For fair but distant shores,
Whose winding courses have been marked
By intellectual lore.
But, ere we launch our tiny crafts,
It would be right to pause,
And think a moment of the past,
And of the High School laws.

Long years have past since we were cast
From home and the fireside,
And made our way to school to play
In all our pomp and pride,
We did not then know how to spell
Even words that were very short,
But this was soon learned fairly well,
And we had obtained a start.

After letters were turned to words,
Then words were joined to-gether,
Just as the hides from living herds
Are tanned and changed to leather,
Thus, day by day, and year by year,
We gleaned the fair page over,
And gathered blossoms here and there
From tops of waving clover.

And every year, we arose a step,
Higher upon knowledge's ladder;
But we are at the bottom yet
As compared to others greater,
Yes, we have started on our way;
When will we reach the summit?
We hope and trust that some bright day
May see us safe upon it.

But we must at all times strive on
Like bees in sunny weather,
Or we will have to gnaw the comb
When the storms about us gather.
And if the fabled Bird then comes
With open mouth to swallow us,
We will then offer him some crumbs,
And he will perhaps pass by us.

And if all other things have failed
To offer preservation;
Even then we can with prayers prevail
'Fore the author of salvation.
And as we travel toward our goal,
Let this be our endeavor—
To always be true to the green and gold;
The green and gold forever!

And let us strive, until grim Death
Has read his sentence to us,
To make each hour, moment and breath
A check that will be due us.
And if we measure well our time,
It'll be entered to our credit
Upon the ledgers of men's minds
Which seldom will forget it.

But something more we ought to know
About this class's progress;
But all that history would not go
Into a 'Senate Digest.'
So with a few passing remarks,
We'll return to our former topic
Which was, that we would soon embark
For frigid or for tropic.

Many times the wild winds have swept
Across the school-house square,
Since this fifteen here did meet
Their destiny to declare.
When first we met, we strangers were,
But we closer friends became
Before the end of the first year
Of our scholastic game.

The second year dawns bright and clear,—
Where is the "Old Fifteen"?
Only listen, and you can hear
Them on the play-ground green.
Their peals of laughter pierce the air
And jar the distant hills,
Till they resound with music rare
That seems the heart to thrill.

Times rolled on in a roaring flood,
But we were not borne under;
On the topmost trembling we stood
While old Jupiter thundered.
The waves were calmed, the waters ceased
Their roaring and their rumbling,
But the ebb-tide from their homes released
Examinations grumbling,
These were all past safely at last,
With few conditions pending.
And we were glad this school-year had
So very nearly ended.

Again, vacation flew swiftly by
On wings of toil or pleasure,
And we assembled once more, to try
A more important measure.
We entered again within the fold
With an air aristocratic
For we thought that we would reach our goal
By studying a few more classics.

That time—it might be well to say—
We entered school as juniors,
Where we by duty were bound to obey
The orders of the seniors.
After they dismounted, we
Rode in their empty saddle;
But, in one year, we were at sea
With our own canoe to paddle.

So here we stand upon the strand,
The sea of life before us,
We must set sail against storm and gale
With God above to 'dore us,
And as we sail the sea of life
Each in his separate galley,—
Let us be faithful in the strife,
And for "Carpe Diem" rally.

And with a sad, longing farewell
To the old school-house on the hill.
We'll take the cup of sorrow up
And drink the bitter pill.

The Giggling Club.

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NINA G. VENABLES.

1st. vice-President,
HILDA HOWARD.

2nd. Vice-President,
REBECCA R. SMYTH.

Secretary.
MARGARET S. WOODCOCK.

Treasurer,
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Motto,
GIGGLE AND BE HAPPY.

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RULES AND BY-LAWS.

I. No member of this club shall fail to giggle, at least, three times during each recitation in the day.

II. Prof. Ward having a greatness for giggling girls, no member of this August body shall enter his recitation room without a giggle.

III. No one will be admitted into full membership without first having past a rigid examination, prepared for this purpose by the Board of Examiners.

IV. All union officers and members shall salute a higher officer by a low bow and a suppressed giggle.

V. When any one by a slip of the tongue or memory shall make a mistake during recitation it must not be passed by unnoticed but giggled at by all the club present.

VI. No member of this notorious club shall giggle in the presence of anyone of the body of staid and dignified Seniors unless the Senior giggle first.

VII. Meetings are to be held whenever any two members of the society are inclined to have one but under no circumstances can one member alone cause a meeting to be held.

VIII. The place of meeting shall be where there is something amusing at which to giggle and especially when there is a perplexed Professor somewhere in the vicinity to receive the benefit of the meeting.

These rules must be carefully kept. If it comes to the notice of the officers, that any member has broken these rules or failed to live up to their motto, they are in danger of excommunication.

By order of Board of Examiners.

A Few Facts

Best Athlete, Carl Schuler.
Best Orator, Carroll Adkins.
Longest Tongue, Chas. Hill.
Handsomest boy, Howard Langrall (W. L. thinks).
Prettiest girl, Wilsie Lowe (H. L. thinks).
Most Popular Student, Whoever has their Latin translated.
Best Vocal Musician, Nellie Leatherbury.
Best Instrumental Musician, Chester Sheppard.
Laziest Boy, Thurman Mitchell,
Most Particular Boy, Alfred Colona.
Doomed old bachelor, Norman Williams.
Doomed old maid, Mary Ball.
Best Poet, Herbert Fooks.
Best Artist, Clara Parker,
Biggest Flirt, Laura Wailes.
Best Student, Alice Hill.
Greatest Wit, Chas Tilghman.
Fattest Boy, Julian Morris.
Fattest Girl, Clara Powell.
Leanest Boy, Clarence Cordrey.
Leanest Girl, Ethel Colley.
Posiest Girl, Rosa Ellingsworth.
Primest Girl, Myra Waller.
Most conceited, Mary Colley.
Most level headed, May Hill.
Greatest heart breaker, Nellie Lankford.
Greatest street walker, Nellie Leatherbury.
Greatest Laugher, Rebecca Smyth.
Quietest Girl, Emma Brewington,
Quietest Boy, William Perry.

Calendar for 1903.

1903, Jan.,	5.	School opened.
"	6.	Students yawned, gapped and sighed for a return of Christmas.
"	7.	Pupils got down to work.
"	8.	Holloway fired out of Mr. Ward's room.
"	9.	Walter Jacobs tries to reason out love by Geometry.
"	12.	Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
"	13.	Assembly cried to Mr. Ward and begged his forgiveness.
"	14.	Margaret Todd kept after school by Mr. Oswald.
"	15.	Charles Hill slapped by Mr. Huffington.
"	16.	Frank Adkins escorted his Ora home from school.
"	19.	Several girls cried in Manual Training room.
"	20.	Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
"	21.	Ninth grade had to recite Caesar after school.
"	22.	Mary Colley had a letter from her defense "Reddy Walls."
"	23.	Willis declares Alma for "his Glory."
"	26.	"Blue" Monday.
"	27.	Hugh Goslee had five dozen pencils to sharpen.
"	28.	Carl Waller was informed by Mr. Huffington that Emma Disharoon was not a Grammar.
"	29.	Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
"	30.	Tenth grade songsters styled "Fools" by Mr. Huffington.
Feb.	2.	Agnes Laws needs attention of eyes from oculist, Dr. J. Kent Morris.
"	3.	"Beef" Powell and "Irish" Hill fought about lowering "Old Glory"—not Alma Lankford's glory.
"	4.	Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
"	5.	Nelly Humphreys at school on time, second time during the year.
"	6.	Mr. Holloway visits Miss Scott.

Feb. 9. "Blue" Monday.
" 10. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 11. Knox Insley became light headed thinking of Piggie so fell and sprained his ankle.
" 12. Carl Waller still sweet on Emma Disharoon.
" 13. Edith Holder left school at noon to see a boat.
" 16. Fitz Insley's sentimental valentine returned.
" 17. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 18. Fitz came up to see Nellie.
" 19. He went home down-hearted.
" 20. Knox back to school. Piggie glad to see him.
" 23. Laura Wailes began to study Gordy, possibly his Psycology.
" 24. Several girls received comic valentines presumably from Bivalve.
" 25. Girls very angry.
" 26. Morris laughed at them.
" 27. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton" for the one hundred and fiftieth time.
March 2. Margaret Woodcock given a zero by Mr. Huffington for talking.
" 3. Margaret would'nt speak to him on the street. "0" not forgotten.
" 4. Nellie Lankford began to like the "G(a)rdon."
" 5. Wilsie is anxious to meet Sewell.
" 6. She is introduced to him.
" 9. Wilsie still pleased.
" 10. Chas. Hill, Esq. declared that his head was red.
" 11. Marvin Melson knew his lessons.—Mirabile dictu.
" 12. Maud Pope met a preacher's son,—mash of course.
" 13. Ninth grade gave Mr. Ward a surprise party.
" 16. Eighth grade inquire from Mr. Huffington, why he went to Quantico on Sunday.
" 17. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 18. "Sis" Hearn still loves Redishes.

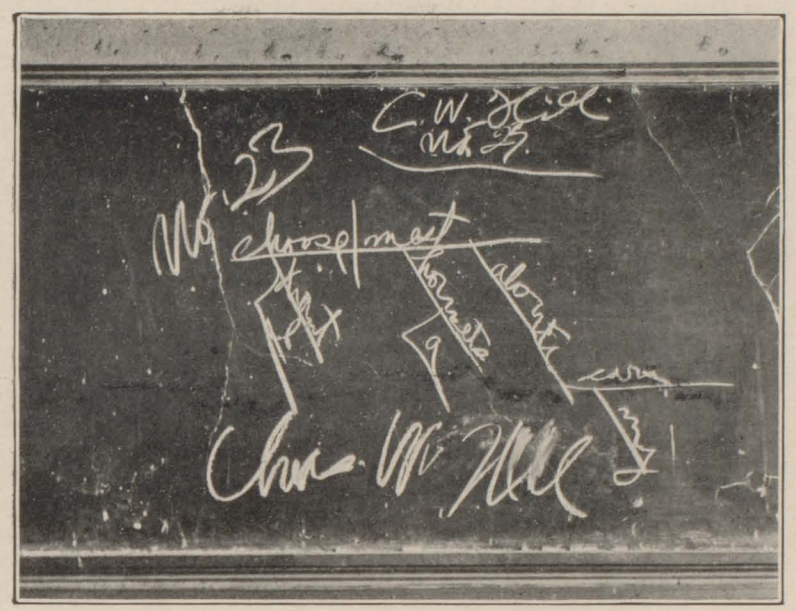
Mar. 19. Alma Lankford eyes her "Glory" with pride.
" 20. May Powell treats the small brother of Willie Fooks as her own buddy.
" 23. Ninth Grade girls began to "titter" and "giggle" in Mr. Ward's room.
" 24. Ruth Gordy began to be a favorite in the drawing room.
" 25. She got a 10 by Mr. Oswald.
" 26. Assembly did not sing "Flow Gently Sweet Afton" but did sing "Hear the Lively Song."
" 27. Arthur Phillips is affected by love germs.
" 30. Blue Monday.
" 31. Vivien Culver received a letter from Glen White in which he sought her to be true.
April 1. Arthur and Rena working up a case.
" 2. Nellie Leatherbury plays "Hookey."
" 3. Cecil Goslee rode a pony.
" 6. Mr. Oswald got aboard some boys of the seventh grade.
" 7. Ruth still a favorite.
" 8. Knox Insley fired a book at "Israel."
" 9. Irma Dykes like Laura Wailes, is fond of Gordy's works,
" 10. Mary Colley began to consider Fitz Insley.
" 13. Bessie Williams is fond of the Greek poet, Homer.
" 14. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 15. May Hill favors between "Israel Goslee" and Walter Evans.
" 16. Olive is prospecting Parsonsburg.
" 17. Good Friday.
" 20. Easter Monday.
" 21. Marvin Hollaway fell down stairs and thought he was killed.
" 22. Marvin glad he is alive.
" 23. Winnie Trader and Robert Perdue are getting along wonderfully with their case.
" 24. He was a little green together with bashfulness but Lydia Culver attempts to teach him the rights and wrongs of courting.

April 27. Students are quiet for once thinking of examinations.
" 28. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 29. Knox lost his curling iron.
" 30. Leola is found studying Virgil.
May 1. Charlie advertises his patent medicine.
" 4. Mr. Oswald wears a red carnation.
" 5. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 6. Examination.
" 7. Examinations in abundance
" 8. School closed.
" 12. Class Day.
" 13. Commencement.
" 14. Banquet.
" 15. Bazaar.
Sept. 21. School opened with singing "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 22. Some of the students much grieved over the absence of several schoolmates. Especially Nell and Piggie.
" 23. The general rotation of marching and lessons were taken up.
" 24. One of the Seniors was informed that she was not "the only pebble on the beach."
" 25. Rosa practices grinning.
" 29. "Circus Day." Five tenth grade girls skipped. The others amused.
" 30. Prof. preplexed.
Oct. 5. Conditions were given.
" 6. Results announced. Long faces. Few happy.
" 7. School visited by Ex-Principal Holloway. Assembly sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 8. Nell and May having nearly completed the High School course were promoted by Prof. Ward to the rank of "babies."
" 9. Wilsie feared her rat would take cold so left it at home.

Oct. 12. Nell was bodily present but mentally absent.
" 13. Ruth tried to charm one of the eighth grade boys with her smiles.
" 14. Result. She was more charmed than the boy.
" 15. The astronomy teacher informed the class that the seasons caused the inclination of the earth's axis.
" 16. Literary societies organized.
" 19. Puss got her pictures. All the mice fled.
" 20. The two babies of the Astronomy class decided to send Prof. Ward to the sun that he might be less attractive. (To other girls.)
" 21. Nell had the "blues." No letter.
" 22. The Math. teacher was up on his ear.
" 23. Wilsie made a mash (on a pear.)
" 26. Clara made a mash but of a different nature.
" 27. A fifth grade girl got married.
" 28. Chas. Hill, Esq. brought before the Faculty—misconduct.
" 29. Prof. Hawks forgot to tie his socks and they came near walking off.
" 30. Puss was "courting" as usual.
Nov. 2. Great preparation for our chestnut hunt.
" 3. Election Day. Tenth Grade went on a chestnut hunt.
" 4. Piggie had the "blues", no letter.
" 5. May taught school.
" 6. Nell had the "rheumatics."
" 9. "Softy" blacked his shoes, therefore he was tardy.
" 10. Nell broke a bed slat.
" 11. Mary was very much amused.
" 12. The "Goslin" seems to be quite a boxer for two girls' ears tingle yet from his pugilistic blows.
" 13. Norman's nickname is changed from "Softy" to "Sweetness."
" 16. Nell had the bed slat mended and returned to the owner.

Nov. 17. Mary and Norman seem to be liking each other more than a little.
" 18. Chas. Hill "hooked" the S. H. S. clock pendulum.
" 19. Chas. had to buy a new one.
" 20. Norman wore a red neck-tie.
" 23. Clara Powell taught school.
" 24. Laura limps from a sore foot. Reason; wearing a 4½ shoe on a no. 6. foot.
" 25. Another bad case of heart trouble in the eighth grade. Tilly Hearn and Olin Humphreys.
" 26. Nell went to Baltimore. Piggie wanted to go.
Dec. 1. Alfred Colona had a severe cold which was the result of having his hair cut.
" 2. Norman and Mary stood at the window watching the snow fall but neither looked out.
" 3. Maude Pope rode a pony.
" 4. "Boss" quite a toast among ninth grade girls.
" 7. May tries to decide between the "modern Virgil" and her "Boss." Laura is decided.
" 8. Tenth grade girls went star gazing with the Prof. (Most of the stars were on 'Flinch' cards.)
" 9. Prof. was "moony."
" 10. Sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton."
" 14. Carroll Adkins expressed his views on religion.
" 15. Fooks caused another commandment to be made to govern one of the girls. "Thou shalt not change too soon" (in matters concerning the heart.)
" 16. The tenth grade received a free course of lectures from the teachers for studying too hard.
" 17. Olin found some curl papers.
" 18. Howard Langrill's hair was falsely curled.
" 21. Nell tried to hug May but Mr. Huffington objected.
" 22. Two Seniors much delighted at the return of their cadet friends.
" 23. Most popular song of the day;—

Glory! Glory! Shout salvation!
This one day and then vacation.



A Diagram (?) By Chas. W. Hill, A Member of Class 1906.

Advertisements.

Wanted—A message from St. John's.—Eva Wimbrow.

Wanted—A nose to fit my face.—Norman Williams.

Wanted—A Virgil. A splendid price for one.—Laura Wailes.

Wanted—A marriage license in exchange for yellow trading stamps''—Charlie Hill.

Wanted—To borrow enough money to take a trip to Charlotte Hall, St·Mary's County—Nellie L. Lankford.

Wanted—A Gun (to be near) by. (Suggestion) Just ask my mother if I do—V. F. Ward.

Wanted—More boys in the ninth grade less bashful than the ones we have.—Ninth Grade Girls.

Wanted—A preacher's son.—Nellie Lee Lankford.

Wanted—A Physics teacher.—Tenth Grade.

Wanted—An EASY road to fame and fortune,
By which one may wend his way,
And reach the goal of his ambition,
Before called to his native clay.—Herbert Fooks.

Wanted a new wig.—V. F. Ward.

Wanted—A teacher who will not take ten off, for playing with snow.—Norman Williams, William Perry, Carl Schuler.

Wanted—A fountain pen that does not require ''only a little muscular strength'' to open it.—Clara Powell.

Wanted—One of the ''Walls'' from Queen Anne's.—Mary Colley.

Wanted—The Hebron school for next year—May Hill.

Wanted—Some oil to loosen my tongue so that I can talk as much as the other girls.—Emma Brewington.

Wanted—Three ounces of common sense to sprinkle among the other grades.—Tenth Grade.

Wanted—A twenty nine cent man.—Clara B. Parker.

Wanted—A girl to be my valentine.—N. L. Williams.

Lost—My ''rat'' trap. Finder of same will be suitably rewarded upon returning it to—Wilsie Lowe.

Lost—A pony which answers to the name of Virgil. Finder please return to—J. Carroll Adkins.

Notice—Any one desiring any information in regard to the goings and comings of any member of the class or members of the faculty can obtain same by applying to the class reporter—L. L. W.

What Was The Era of Good Feeling?

Answers to this question taken from the Spring finals of the class of '06.

1. "When the three presidents was shot, Lincoln, Jefferson and McKinley."
2. "When you have whipped another country and feel good."
3. "When Johnson gave a banquet to the soldiers of the Civil War."
4. "One has the Era of good feeling by fighting for his country, by thinking for his self and etc."
5. It was when the slaves was set free in 1620."
6. The Era of good Feeling is Feeling good to every body."
7. Decration of Indepented was a year of good feeling."
8. When Mr. Monroe became president the second time he felt so good that they called it the Era of Good Feeling."
9. English dient want to have the ware of 1812 and that was the cause of the Era of Good Feeling."
10. The era of Good Feeling is the good feeling you have for any one."
11. The people had a big fight and the Americans won and they said it was the eror of good feelings."
12. don't no.
13. To agre or get along to geather."
14. Era of Good feeling means when we have gain a victory we feel happy."
15. When a person lives in a free country and is himself free, he is feeling good."

Commandments.

The following must be carefully read and observed by all classes under '04.

First. Thou shalt not open thy ortifice during the opening exercises or make sport of thy more accomplished elders during a musical performance.

Second. Thou shalt show great respect to thy lofty and dignified superiors, the Seniors.

Third. Thou shalt keep away from the company of thy opposite sex as thou art too young and not far enough away from thy cradle.

Fourth. Thou shalt not be seen on the school campus with a cigar or a snuff brush in thy mouth; as it givest thee a too self important air.

Fifth. Thou shalt keep to the rear of the room at any lecture which thy brilliant guardians, the Seniors patron thee with their presence.

Sixth. Thou shalt not wear the school colors, except at ball games, as thou art not capable of showing them due respect.

Seventh. Thou shalt not mention or display the hated and thrice contemptible numerals '05 as such would prove most offensive to thy very distinguished elders.

Eighth. Thou shalt not be seen after dark on the streets or at any place of amusement on account of thy extreme youth and greenness.

Ninth. Thou shalt neither covet the cerebrum nor the cerebellum of thy most learned Seniors in the place of thy most highly rarified vacuum.

Tenth. Thou shalt while in school apply thyself most closely to thy studies and keep silence most profound on account of thy childish voice and prattling nonsense which might irritate thy most learned elders and provoke them to anger.

Any persons violating these commandments will do so at their own peril.

By order of Tenth Grade.

Grinds.

Fooks.—Resurrected from the Salisbury Jail in 1903. If work and zeal combined with ambition and good humor can make life a success, he is all right.

Perry—Bow-legged, goggle-eyed, seldom in a hurry. We call him "commodore" 'cause his name is Perry.

Wailes—The trumpet of her own virtues.

Adkins—A big short supple jack. Chief accomplishment—riding a "pony." A boy who can't sing and will sing ought to be muzzled.

Schuler.—Athletics! athletics! athletics!
That's the word I say,
I'm the great and only one
And you're a country jay.
Very much liked by the girls.
Often seen on N. Division Street.

Parker—She makes simplicity a grace.

Colley—If ladies be young and fair,
They have the gift to know it.
When the "Hawk" gets after the "Goslin"
"Huffington" will be there, to "Ward" off the blows.

Member of astronomy class—Mr. Ward, when are the most stars visible in the sky?
Mr. Ward—On a bright moonlight night when there isn't any moon.

Nellie (admiring a stranger in the hall)—Oh! hasn't that gentleman a splendid PHYSIQUE?

Norman (not paying much attention to what was the subject of conversation)—Pshaw! don't talk any more about PHYSICS, you know we finished our PHYSICS a long time ago.

Mr. Goslee—Please put the words of this sentence in their natural order. Feet was I to the lame.
A bright pupil—I was lame in the feet.

Williams—Flat nosed, not very lofty,
And the girls all call him softy.

Charlie Hill—(Waiting at the school entrance), Miss Hilda, may I walk home with you?

Hilda Howard—(Raising her hand and running). Hush, the man in that carriage is my uncle.

The history of each class, except one, in the High School has been given on preceeding pages and now we will give the history of the Fifth class , and although they are last they are by no means least, in their own estimation. At the head of this class stands Huffington and close at his heels follows Ward, who is always able to give advice but never likes to take it, and flapping around the foot of the class is the "Goslin" and then comes the "Hawk". But here are the personal histories of each, written by the best historians of the day.

J. WALTER HUFFINGTON.

J. Walter Huffington was born in "Trappe" and has been in one every since and is likely to remain in one until he resigns his position as principal of the Salisbury High School. It has been said that some men are born great, that some achieve greatness, and that some have greatness thrust upon them, but, however, this may be it seems that some inevitable fate has destined this man to soar on ethereal wings—which will be very valuable to him when the High School Hawk gets after him, for he has, like Cincinnatus, risen from the labors of the farm to the lofty position which he now holds. He knows well the value of a good education as he is a graduate of the venerable St. John's College, and has taught school in Wicomico County since his graduation in 1898. As a minister of the gospel he has no superiors for he has been administering the precepts of the divine doctrine to the High School heathen for three consecutive years. As a foot ball player he stands unrivaled. During his attendance at college, he made a goal kick, and sad to relate he badly bent his "understanding." He went to the village blacksmith and made a beautiful speech to him requesting that he apply his mechanical ingenuity to his disfigured members, but the blacksmith, in all sympathy decided, that it would be useless to attempt this and advised him to take a special car to John's Hopkins Hospital as he thought an amputation would be necessary. This advice, by the way, has not been taken.

VIRGIL FREENY WARD.

*His College Growth.

Virgil Freeny Ward was born among the forests of Wango, the date is uncertain but the best authorities give it as sometime in the first half of the past century. From earliest childhood he has been a mathematical genius. At a very tender age he calculated by experiment the cubical contents of a cylinderical snuff-box and also the capacity of one of the ditches in which that neighborhood abounds. In June 1899 the subject of this sketch graduated at Washington College, Chestertown, Md., which venerable institution, according to his reckoning, he entered twenty years before his graduation. After graduating he taught school at Fisherville, Va., for one year. In Setember 1900 he entered upon school duties at Delmar, Md., and in the fall of 1901 was made principal of the Bishopville High School, which position he held for one year. In September 1902, unhappy day! (for us) he came to the High School and since then has been the terror of all who dislike study, for without his class room door is the unwritten sign—Who enters here leaves hope behind. We, the class of '04 hope to leave him so that the classes for some years to come may enjoy as we have enjoyed (?) the instructions of this mighty—he stands but five feet, four inches in his stockings, member of the faculty.

FRANKLIN GRANT GOSLEE.

Although the "Goslin" was country bred and thought of teaching school as the last thing in the world that he would ever do, yet when he grew to be quite large, more ambitious notions entered his head. So, in 1895, after studying a few things which fitted him for teaching, he became teacher of Hebron school, which is near his home and in the summer of '03 he took a Post-graduate course at Harvard University. From that time his wings grew and grew until in the fall they became too large to be confined in that building. So, with a single flap of his wings he soared into the air, and never stopped until, with a swoop, he entered the west end of the Salisbury High School. Here he has wandered at large ever since.

The "Goslin" will Grant a thing if he "sees" it. He has now become so large that it takes a very strong chair to hold him up. We have no other bird, not even the Hawks who can sing his praises as well as the "Goslin" himself. This funny bird has a perpetual smile on his serene countenance. What more is to be expected of a goose? Notwithstanding his peculiar traits this big fellow has won his way to the hearts of many pupils. Not by his good looks, his flying, his singing, or his perpetual smiles, but by his untiring patience, his good explanations, and his strict integrity.

*Not paid for

EDWARD BISHOP HAWKS.

Edward Bishop Hawks—The "Hawk", as he is commonly known to all his pupils, escaped from his cage in a back wood settlements of New York State in the fall of 1903. In accordance with the general rule of his feathered tribe, as cold weather was fast approaching, his natural instincts forced him to go south in search of a warmer clime, and a place where he could find his prey more easily. He flew along over the rolling hills of the Keystone State, beheld with his piercing eye many historic scenes but not a bird of prey anywhere. On and on he flew over the sandy plains of the Blue Hen State until he crossed over into the Old Line State where he saw fowl in great abundance that would make a sweet morsel for his gnawing appetite.

Together now his wings he drew,
Like a dart through the air he flew
Until he perched with graceful air
Upon the High School standing there.

He surely must his wings have broke,
For, ever since he's been a croak,
And as a croak will sometimes do
"He rips us up" till black and blue.

So with these compliments most true,
We now bid him a last adieu,
And trust that he will go back home
When the summer days again have come.

APPRECIATION OF ADVERTISING PATRONS.

We, the Board of Editors, desire to extend our sincere thanks to those of our friends, both within and without Salisbury who have advertised upon the pages of this book. In the case of colleges, we hope the number of students will be increased thereby; in the case of tradesmen, we hope their business will be enlarged and all around we trust that profits will be gained.

We earnestly request the students and friends of our school to patronize them who have so materially aided us in our efforts to produce this—the first year book of the Salisbury High School.

A Tale Of "A New Teacher."

Tales have been told of school teachers which are doubtless unfit to be told again but as everybody who has ever sent a child of their own to schoolt hink that there cannot be anything too bad said of this secluded, solemn, and sanctimanious set of people, I will attempt to give you another of those tales, telling of the faults, fancies, and frivolities of one of our teachers in Wicomico, who has recently been ushered into the region of those storm-beaten waters, where new pebbles are constantly being washed upon its shores, and every year a few slightly polished ones again enter the salt sea brine to live out their lives of stormy existence.

The one of which I am to speak was destined to embark upon his long and weary journey by a very peculiar incidence. One of the High School teachers, being called away from his class to attend to some other school matters, requested one of the students, who had said that he understood his lesson "sehr gut" to go to the board and explain to the others of the class, who did not know as much about the lesson as he — thought he did—. The teacher accordingly departed and the pupil hesitated to go to the board as he was not accustomed to the rules of teaching—if there are any—but he soon found that excuses were not acceptable, that, since he was requested to explain it he should leave no sod unturned. So driven to his end he went to the board and after blushing violently several times he began talking to the blackboard, I suppose as he was looking toward it, but a bright student who reads peoples' hearts by looking in their eyes spoke out, "Mr.—,turn around so that we can see what you are saying." The students now thought they had their teacher dumb-struck with embarassment, but, by some means, which we are unable to tell, he turned around and answered them. "Thank you for calling my attention to the fact and please hereafter don't hesitate to call my attention to any mistake that you see me make." From this he proceeded to explain the lesson, and at first they were told to turn to page—,and then to page—,close their book and that he would put the example on the board, which he did by looking in the back of the book and finding the answer and putting it down on the board. Now he had the answer he was O. K., as he knew just what he was working for, and he told the student to put down some unheard of thing and place a prefix before that, and they would have something which they could easily see would be equal to the answer. But he had used the word prefix and this was the next thing to be explained as a few of the pupils plead ignorance as to the meaning of that word, so he told them that a prefix was something placed before a fix, but we think that this bright answer originated from some higher source than in that teach-

er's brain. His explanation of the problem was not readily understood, so he told them to please turn to the page to which he formerly referred them and they would please find the rule by which he had pleased to derive his answer. The question was now asked what to do if no answers were given, and they were instructed to tell their teacher that they had fallen asleep before they pleased to do , and they would in all probabilities "come off easy." They seemed to understand it now very well, excepting a few, who did not seem to have received the full strength of his instructions, so the new teacher told them that if they did not understand it to please say so and he would willingly repeat what he had said and furthermore, that it would be no disgrace to say that they did not know anything, and a little while after he had taken his seat, wet with perspiration from his hard task, the real teacher came in. We do not know where the new taecher had learned to use "please" so much, and with such freedom, but it is only natural to suppose that he had picked it up by hearing some of the teachers say it and because he thought it was so much better than anything else that he had ever heard them say, he had committed it to memory, however it may be, this was what he said, and the new teacher is now very hoarse, having taken cold from cooling off after this great effort to make his thought understood clearly.

After all this condemnation of the life and lawlessness of the farlorn bachelors, it is, in conclesion, to be hoped that their lives may continue to glide on like rivers that water the woodland, refreshing every root and branch that is within their reach, with stores of valuable knowledge, ond also might it well he said to the students of 1904 that when the last purple tints of sunlight have faded from the western sky like snow flakes in a gentle stream on the day that brings them to commencement night, and when the last sad farewell is spoken to those dear old teachers, which had formerly been so heartily condemned, causing the tears to flow down their burning cheeiks like mercury from a broken thermometer tube, that then all the little jealousies that have been created during our past few years at school will vanish like the ghost of Banguo, and we will all join in saying with tears of gratude.

That of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on Memory's wall,
The one of the dear old teachers
Seemeth the best of all.

Personal Characteristics of the Graduates.

NAME.	Nick Names	Age	Weig't	Height	Size Shoe.	Favorite Song.	Favorite expression	Favorite Author or book.	Favorite Study	Vocation	Favorite Pastime	Color Eyes	Color Hair	Denomination
J. CARROLL ADKINS	J. Carroll	21	160	5.7	7	America	Hello	Dictionary	Latin	Farmer	Riding a "Pony"	Blue	Brown	Baptist
EMMA BREWINGTON	Emma	17	115	5.4	4	Last Rose of Summer	O! Goodness!	Poe	All	Teacher	Reading	Brown	Black	Baptist
MARY COLLEY	Mary	17	120	5.7	4½	Because I Love You	I don't know	Insley's Poems	All	Sewing	Studying	Blue	Red	Methodist
HERBERT FOOKS	Herb	18	165	5.11	8	Maryland, My Maryland	O! hush!	Cooper	Trig	Loafer	Plugging	Gray	Dark Brown	Baptist ?
MAY C. HILL	May	18	140	5.7½	6	Tenting On the Old Camp Ground	If "Boss" were just here	Pocket Book	Latin ?	Teacher	Flirting	Blue	Brown	Pres.
NELLIE LANKFORD	Nell	17	140	5.2½	4½	"Forgotten"	You dunce	St. Elmo	Astron	Lady of Leisure	Thumping a Piano	Blue	Dark Brown	Pres.
F. WILSON LOWE	Florrie	19	120	5.8½	4½	Because I Love You	O hush!	Bible	History	Teacher	Loafing	Gray	Black	Episcopalian
CLARA B. PARKER	Clare	17	120	5.6	3	She'd Let Me Know	Glory	Story of an untold love	Astron	Teacher	Drawing	Blue	Brown	Methodist Protestant
CLARA B. POWELL	Smeta	17	150	5.5½	6	Home Sweet Home	I don't know	Goldsmith	Alg	Cook	Riding	Blue	Red	Methodist
WILLIAM W. PERRY	Sleepy	17	135	5.8	5½	Please Go Way And Let Me Sleep	You are off	Conant Doyle	Study Period	Politician	Resting	Azure Blue	Brown	Episcopalian
CARL F. SCHULER	Schuler	20	121	5 8	6	I am Waiting Mary Long for You	That's my house	Which loved him best	German	Athlete	Studying	Green	Red	Pres
CHARLES TILGHMAN	Chas	18	140	5.9	8	Home Sweet Home	What!	Wentworth	Arith	Farmer	Pushing a Bicycle	Gray	Dark Brown	Methodist Protestant
LAURA L. WAILES	Puss	18	130	5.9	6½	Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder	My Harry	Gordy's History	Virgil	Type Writer	Pressing Bricks.	Green	Brick Dust	Pres.
EVA WIMBROW	Piggy	17	103½	5.3	4	I am wearing My Heart away for you	I don't know	Love letters of an old maid	German	House wife	Writing Letters	Blue	Brown	Methodist Protestant
NORMAN WILLIAMS	Softy	17	143	5 7½	6½	Then I'll be satisfied with Life	Pshaw!	Henty	Alg	Courter	Talking to himself	Blue	Brown	Methodist

Outward Bound.

The time is not remote when we, of the Salisbury High School who are so near our graduation will no longer know each other as classmates, but be as separate laborers in the vineyard of life. A few more days of joy in the companionship of our dear classmates, and then our beloved teachers, who have been so kind to us and tried to help us in every possible way, will help us for the last time and we then go forth to do life's battles.

We have already launched our ship and are now emerging from the calm harbor and entering the boisterous sea, where we will be thrown upon our own resources and compelled to make shift for ourselves. We are Outward Bound.

When the faint lines of the shore are dimly seen, in all probabilities we will have some rough sailing and be almost swamped by the great billows of misfortune. But we are started and to retreat is impossible.

Difficulties will arise which will seem harder to surmount than to climb the most perceptible mountain. But difficulties are sure to come and difficulties are advantageous. Be thankful for them, they will test your capabilities for resistance. If there were no storms an ordinary sailor would be able to manage the ship. If there were no trials to try our patience and endurance, we would go down to our graves, ourselves and the world would not know what our capabilities really were.

Life is a battle where everyone must struggle for himself. Difficulties are God's errands; and when we are sent upon them we should esteem them as a proof of His confidence, and prize it accordingly. If we allow ourselves to be overcome by the first drop, surely the swift current, which will follow in its wake, is sure to sweep us head-long before it, to utter ruin where all will be remorse.

But if we seem to be in the depths where all hope is lost and despair prevails, be not discouraged. Live on the kingdom of hope, for it is a long lane that has no turning.

And if we have the necessary requisites that make a noble character, these dicffiulties will be stepping stones to our success. If we wish to make a successful voyage, we must be alert and take advantage of every opportunity, and make the best of it. So never let one slip by, for the old proverb says: "The mill never grinds with the water that has passed."

Another requisite for success is perseverance. A school boy, who starts with a determination to win can hardly fail of his purpose. Temporary influence may be thrown in your path and make the object of your ambition more difficult to attain but you are started right and will succeed. If you are the possessor of health, and the afore-named virtues, to fail is impossible; and you already see your star of fame.

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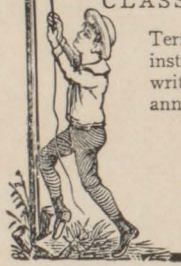

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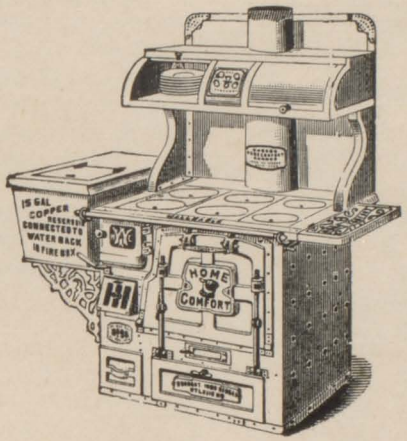

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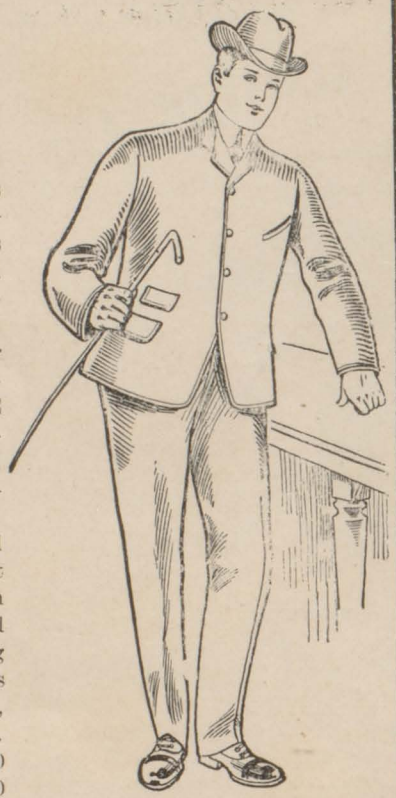

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